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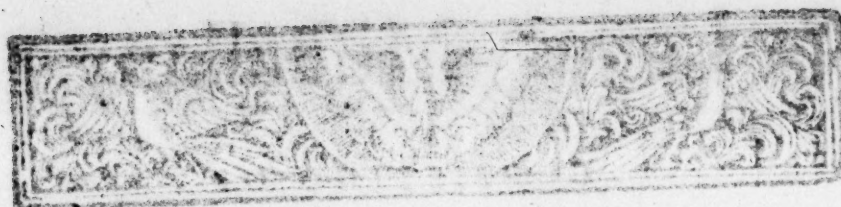
THE
Loyal Miscellany.
CONSISTING OF
SEVERAL SERMONS,
AND OTHER
TRACTS and ESSAYS,
IN
PROSE and VERSE:

Published in separate Pieces from the Beginning
of the late UNNATURAL REBELLION, to
the Conclusion of the present PEACE.

By JOHN DUPONT, A. M. K
VICAR of Aylgarth.

L O N D O N;

Printed for the Author; by T. READ, in Dogwell-
Court, White-Fryers. M.DCC.LI.



STUART & CROMWELL

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

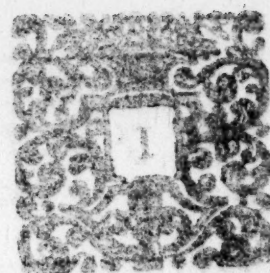
WILLIAM

DUKE OF CUMBERLAND



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Am very sensible
that the prefix-
ing to great a
Name to the following
A 2
Sheets





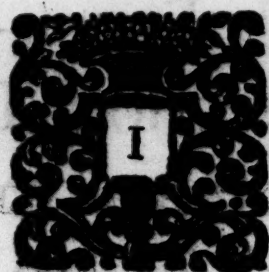
TO

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

W I L L I A M,

DUKE *of* CUMBERLAND.

S I R,



Am very sensible
that the prefix-
ing so great a
Name to the following
A 2 Sheets,

DEDICATION.

Sheets, will, at the same Time, that it sooths my highest Wishes and Ambition, raise an Expectation in the Publick, far above the Merits of them; Nevertheless, Sir, as your known Character assures me, That whoever honestly espouses the Cause of Religion and Liberty, can never want your Royal Encouragement and Protection, I most humbly presume to lay these loyal and sincere, however

DEDICATION.

however otherwise incom-
pleat, Essays at your Feet.

And indeed where is it
possible to find any one
Person of your high Rank,
who has in your early Stage
of Life so bravely strug-
gled with, and overcome
such a Number of Difficul-
ties and Dangers, in the
generous Support of them
both, which speak you the
Descendant of that AUGUST
PRINCE who now fills the
A 3 Throne,

DEDICATION.

Throne, whose bright Example you happily imitate, and whose Heroism, as well as your own, has been inherited from a long Series of your *Illustrious Ancestors*. ---But it is Time for me to check the Overflowings and Impetuosity of my unaffected Zeal, and to remember, that these great Actions will, some many Years hence, be recorded, and shine with superior Lustre in our Annals, and employ the

D E D I C A T I O N.

the Pens of the ablest Historians, who will then vie with each other in drawing out your real Worth and Character, without the Fear of offending your Delicacy, by bestowing upon Your ROYAL HIGHNESS the Encomiums so justly due to your Intrepidity and consummate Knowledge in the Art of War.

May You, MY PRINCE!
long reap the Advantages

DEDICATION.

of that Peace and Tranquility, which the Effusion of your own Blood, your uncommon Toils, and unwearyed Application, have been so greatly instrumental in procuring to these Realms! May the proper Veneration and Regards which are due to you on this more particularly, as well as many other eminent Services, be ever deeply imprinted on the Minds of this People! And as Ingratitude is the blackest

DEDICATION.

blackest of all Crimes, may they always remember, that if any faithless Nation, should hereafter meditate War in the Time of a seemingly confirm'd Peace, they could never want, (whilst YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS continues in Being) a ready and valiant Commander, to espouse their Cause, and fight their Battles! And when it shall please Heaven to terminate your glorious Career upon Earth, may
Behold you

DEDICATION.

you enter the Mansions of
perpetual Peace, crowned
with the never-fading Law-
rels of Immortality!

I am,

With, the profoundest Respect and Veneration,

May it please,

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS!

Your most devoted,

Most faithful, and


Most obedient Servant,

J. DUPONT.

THE



THE
PREFACE

ALTHO' publick Demonstrations of Zeal and Loyalty to our present happy Establishment, both in Church and State, ought not, nor can indeed be ever esteem'd by any considerate Person either unseasonable or improper ; yet as it may perhaps be objected by some of those who are never better pleased than when they are exercising their Talents of Snarling and Ill-nature, that the following Sheets are somewhat out of Date, and consequently unnecessary ; I think myself obliged, in order to remove their Prejudices and the Force, if there can be any in so low an Argument, to acquaint them and the World with the Reasons of my first, as well as the Motives of my present Undertaking.

When

When unprovoked Rebellion was spreading Horror and Devastation in many Parts of the Kingdom, it was my particular Mortification and Misfortune to be confined several Weeks by a fatal Accident, to my Chamber, which prevented me from exerting myself in my Parish and Neighbourhood with that becoming Zeal and Activity, which in that Time of common Danger every true PROTESTANT was obliged to express. Stung to the Soul with the affected Supineness of some, and the real Indolence and Stupidity of others, I undertook to expose the traiterous Knavery and Wickedness of these, and to stir up and rouse the surprizing Inactivity of the others, more especially after the unfortunate Affair of *Preston Pans* (to speak of it in the mildest Terms) had elated the before-mischievous Attention of some, and depressed the desponding Spirits of many, who were then weakly giving up every thing for lost, I say, weakly, because true Spirit never shines to so great an Advantage as when it is *omni obice major* opposes and weathers out the Storms of adverse Fortune by steering through them in

one uniform and resolute Course. 'Twas at that Crisis I commenc'd Author in the Cause of Religion, my King and my Country, and printed off and dispersed an Essay called *An Address to all True Englishmen*, which Title was fencer'd at, by the Papists and Jacobites, as an improper one, for the weighty Reason of my being *the Son of a French Protestant*, a Title which I shall ever glory in, since three of my nearest Relations (having had the good Fortune to escape from Popish Persecution) had the Honour to bear Arms under the great Assertor of ENGLISH LIBERTY, the immortal King WILLIAM, both in his foreign Wars and the ever memorable Battle of the *Boyne*. I shall not pretend to claim any Merit from this first Attempt of my Pen, since so many abler ones were employ'd in Defence of the same good Cause; it is enough for me if my Essay contributed but its Mite in forwarding that Spirit of Loyalty which shewed itself in the largest County in *England*, to the Satisfaction of all true Lovers of their Country, whilst it struck a Damp on the before flattering Expectations of the *Adventurer* and his desperate Associates.

As the Storm still continued to rage with uncontrollable Violence, I preached and printed a Sermon upon the Rebellion, when a Party of that misguided and infatuated Multitude were within a few Miles of my Parish; and I have great Reason to think it so nettled the Pretender's Partizans in the Neighbourhood, that a sturdy Fellow was sent soon after to my House, who threatened me with having my *Throat cut*, and being afterwards hung up at my Door, with a View of intimidating me from attempting any thing further in the Defence of my Country; but as I had no Notion that Life was worth preserving by my Silence, when every thing that was dear and valuable to me, as a PROTESTANT SUBJECT, was at Stake,

I continued to alarm my now awaken'd Countrymen by laying before them, in several Essays, published in the *Newcastle Journal*, the Horrors of Popish Persecution and Arbitrary Power, in order to encrease their Fears, and heighten their Abhorrence of them both.

As I make no Doubt but the *Disaffected and Envious* will be apt enough to say, I have already

ready taken sufficient Pains to puff my own Merits and Services, by enlarging on Facts (which I defy all their Malice however to disprove) I shall say nothing in Recommendation of the Sermons and other Tracts published by me since the irrecoverable Overthrow of their Friends at CULLODEN, both because I despise the contemptible Pleasure of insulting over vanquished Enemies, and also because I am sensible that the Pieces I have before mentioned, derive their little Merit from being published when the Scale seem'd to preponderate on the other Side of the Question, so that I submit these last, with all Humility, and without any Sort of Introduction, to the impartial Judgment of the Public.

I have one thing more to add, in Support of my present Undertaking, namely, that as *mobbing* (that true Spirit of *Jacobitism*) has shewn itself in its proper Colours, on some late public Occasions, it cannot but be seasonable to warn the Well-meaning from associating themselves with, or countenancing those shameless Persons, whose restless, tho' often disappointed Malice and Ambition still urge on to raise fresh Broils
and

and Commotions in the State, by inviting them to the Perusal of these Tracts, which were at first principally design'd for this Purpose, I shall take Leave for the present of the Reader, by acquainting him, that my Removal from an obscure Retirement in the *North of Yorkshire* to this great Metropolis, on Affairs of Importance to myself and a numerous Family, has given me both better Opportunities and Inclination, to put my Plan in Execution.

Before I close this Preface, I should be unpardonably remiss in my Duty to him, were I not to acknowledge my great Obligations to a Nobleman of the highest Worth and Abilities, by whose Interest and Application, I have been so happy as to obtain Leave to present this small Volume to his ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE; influenced by the same Principle of Gratitude, I must also own myself much indebted for many friendly Hints and Instructions relative to my Design, to a very particular Acquaintance, who adorns the learned and useful Profession he shines in, with those other Accomplishments which recommend him to the World, both as a Scholar and a Gentleman.


T H E



THE
Loyal Miscellany.

AN
ADDRESS
To all TRUE
ENGLISHMEN.

MY BELOVED COUNTRYMEN,

HE Ruin and Desolation which now threatens, and which will undoubtedly overwhelm our holy Religion and Liberties, in case the present unnatural Rebellion proves successful, have engag'd me to lay before you such Considerations, as ought to be of Weight with every true Protestant; and

B

at

at the same Time to answer such specious Arguments and Pretences, as are now contriv'd and industriously spread Abroad by the open and secret Enemies of our happy Constitution, in order to continue us in that *surprising State* of Indolence and Inactivity, which seems to affect the Senses of too, too many in this Kingdom. However unequal I may be to this Task, yet, I hope, I shall be excused (by those at least who, with me, wish well to their Country,) if I presume to offer them my Sentiments and Advice at this critical Juncture; when to be silent and inactive, argues us as much Apostates to our Religion and Liberties, as if we were to observe a like Reservedness, when call'd upon to give an Account of our Faith, in a Time of publick Persecution.

The First Thing which I shall lay before you, is, that under God, you are indebted for the free Use and Exercise of your Religion, Laws and Liberties, to the present Royal Family. The great Prince and glorious Deliverer of these Kingdoms, when groaning under the
Weight

Weight of Popish Chains, in order to perpetuate a Deliverance, which might otherwise have been incompleat, propos'd settling the Succession in the illustrious House of *Hanover*, as the surest Means of preventing any future Inundations of Popery: In this wise Measure (notwithstanding the Infatuation and Bigotry of the Jacobites,) your Ancestors happily concurr'd. They consider'd that the Blood and Treasure they had spent in that glorious Cause, would be in some Measure thrown away, unless they took such Steps as should secure their Posterity from the galling Yoke they had had the Resolution to shake off. How considerately and prudently they acted, has and must appear to every unprejudiced Person, from an impartial Survey of those Blessings which have flow'd in upon these Nations, under the auspicious Reigns of his present and late Majesty of Immortal Memory. How can it then be supposed that you are so lost to the Sense of your true and most valuable Interests, as to be desirous to exchange the real Advantages you enjoy, to embrace distant and imaginary ones? Can it be

suppos'd that you mean to reflect so severely on the Memory of that immortal Hero, who was born to be the Scourge of Tyrants, and to save distressed Nations; or that you will cast such Shame and Ignominy on the Wisdom and Piety, and trample under Foot the Blood of your Ancestors, by adopting and patronizing an Adventurer against whom they took such joint and assiduous Pains to warm and protect you? Will you be so wanton of your Religion and Liberties, as to throw down their Bulwark and Support, in order to entrust the Defence of them to a Person, whose Principles (however profuse he may be in his Promises) make it a Merit in him to destroy them? You have not surely forgot what was practised by that arbitrary Monarch, from whom this Adventurer pretends himself descended, notwithstanding those solemn and repeated Assurances he gave at his Accession; and shall not Experience guard you from being imposed upon by the same delusive Pretences?

But to obviate the Strength of this Objection, it is impudently affirmed, that the young Chevalier

valier conforms to the *Church*. To take no Notice of the Evasion which is very likely conceal'd under this Expression, consider what a Number of Absurdities is contain'd in this daring Assertion; as first, that a Descendant of the Descendant (if they must needs have it so) of an abdicated Popish Prince, has brav'd the Pope his chief Friend, Protector and Confederate, in the very Center of his Papacy, and in Spite of a rigorous Court of Inquisition, by professing an Heresy, as it is there called, which has been so often stil'd damnable, and which is so frequently and solemnly anathematis'd, by the holy Father. It may perhaps be alledg'd that contrary to Custom, and not to violate the Laws of Hospitality, his Holiness has overlook'd a Conduct which he saw himself incapable to redress; but what can be said for him, when you see him so industriously assiduous in promoting the Interest of this *strenuous Churchman*, and encouraging his Cardinals and Priesthood by his Example and Liberalities, to lend him their helping Hands? From this Deposition one of these Conclusions must necessarily

be admitted, either that they are very well assured that the young Man puts on and has acted under a Mask, which he will throw off (when Opportunity serves) in their Favour; or else, that they have taken this Expedient to convince an unbelieving World of their Christian Temper and Moderation.

But least this Assertion should not be popular and advantageous enough to the Cause of this Young Pretender, another is advanced with much Confidence and pompously displayed by his Abettors, by which they hope to seduce those, who, tho' careless of their Religion, are not unconcern'd about their Properties and Fortunes; to wheedle and surprise Persons of this odious Stamp and Character, 'tis therefore pretended that he will ease the Rich and free the Poor from the Burden of most, if not of all Taxes and Excise.—Need I call upon You, my Countrymen, to observe how replete this Assertion is with Impossibilities and Fallacy? For, are not the Contributions which he requires and levies in all Places he passes through (as if
in

The Loyal Miscellany.

in an Enemy's Country) direct Proofs of the contrary? Is it to be imagined, that those unhappy Persons, whose desperate and forlorn Circumstances have for the most Part engaged in this wicked and traiterous Attempt, are so publick spirited as to require no Reward for their Assistance; or that this Youth's Patrimony (who has lived chiefly upon the charitable Contributions of his *loving Jacobites* for many Years past, and whose Father has probably pawn'd those very Regalia which he borrowed some Years since of the *Scotch Ladies*) is of a sudden so enlarg'd as to enable him to discharge the Expences of a Civil List, to support the Splendor of a King of *England*, to reward his Creatures, and pay off his long, long Arrears to the Courts of *France* and *Rome*, without burthening his New Subjects with Taxes? Those who are so weak as to give Credit to such Assurances, however confidently advanced, may be brought to believe, that the Mines of *Peru* and *Mexico* will voluntarily pour in their Treasures into his Coffers.

Give me Leave to call upon you to consider
(and to consider it with all the Attention it de-
serve

serves) by whom this pernicious Scheme is principally contriv'd and carried on, even by the *French*, the Antient and most inveterate Enemies of this Nation, always jealous, and the discontented Rivals of our Happiness, highly exasperated by the glorious Stand made by your Forces abroad in Defence of the Liberties of Mankind, and by the late Disappointment in the Election of an Emperor, notwithstanding all the Counterplots to defeat it. Can it then be conceived by any, even by the plainest Countryman, that such a Power, for I make but small Account of the Force of *Spain*, tho' associated with *France* in her Interests and Villanies, will concur in or abet any Project to remove the Grievances and secure the Liberties of this Nation, when it is notorious to the least discerning that she is aspiring at the Universal Monarchy of *Europe*, and, which she is very sensible she can never enthrall till *England*, is subdued and govern'd by a Tool of her Own? Can it be pretended then with any shew of Probability, that any Crown'd Head, raised to his Dignity by such a Power, whose Maxims and Education have

have been conformable to hers, and who in the last Age refus'd to spare even her own Subjects, who differ'd with her in point of Religion, (tho' otherwise peaceable and faithful Subjects,) will be more favourable and indulgent to You, who will be look'd upon in no other Light than as a conquer'd People? 'Tis true many Thousands of those voluntary Exiles found Shelter and Security under their Misfortune, in these and some other Nations who have since reap'd the Fruits of their Generosity by the useful Manufactures they have set up: But should this be your melancholy Case, (which may God for ever avert) you would only have this dreadful Expedient left you, either to embrace their ERRORS or endure their PERSECUTIONS; for what STATE however well inclined to You, when awed by the Maritime Force of *Great-Britain*, and the numerous Armies of *France*, durst open her ARMS to receive You?

Rouse ye then, MY RENOWN'D COUNTRYMEN! and stand up in the Defence not only of this but of every other PROTESTANT COUNTRY,

COUNTRY, who, without a supernatural Assistance will immediately find the want of your Support, (if it be even possible for them to continue themselves such long) without You ! Avoid those Fetters which never can be rivetted on You, without your own Connivance and Cowardice. Exert that Courage and Bravery which has immortaliz'd your Ancestors, and which makes yourselves famous and respected Abroad, at a Time when your Country is destitute of its National Forces, and when it would be the foulest Ingratitude in You, to desert that GREAT and WORTHY PRINCE, who out of his Love to Liberty and an entire Dependance on the FIRMNESS and FIDELITY of his Subjects, has generously exposed himself and Kingdoms to the Insults and Resentments of the formidable Powers, he has had the Resolution to thwart in their ambitious Views. Let every Individual, instead of saying I am but one, I have but Little to lose, take the noble Resolution of joining in defeating the Enemy, or of not surviving the total Overthrow of his Religion and Liberties, for oh ! *dulce & de-*

corum

corum pro Patria mori! God has, 'tis certain, has very often interposed in the Defence of both when in the most imminent Danger, but surely it is tempting his PROVIDENCE (if I may use the Expression) to refuse it your helping Hands. Wait not then till you are called upon, but offer your Aid voluntarily on this important Occasion, and before you are obliged to cry out, *Who could have thought it?* Now is the Time for every TRUE PROTESTANT, and well affected Subject to his MAJESTY, to demonstrate his Attachment to the Government and his holy RELIGION, by the most vigorous Resolves. And surely since so many mistaken Men have been prevail'd upon to engage in a bad Cause, far greater Numbers will not fear to draw their Swords in the Defence of a GOOD ONE. Let those who are influenced by these pressing and powerful Motives, to enter upon vigorous Measures, be well assured, that they may be said without Impropriety or Enthusiasm, to fight the Battles of the Living God, and will therefore have great Reason to expect that a suitable
Success

Success will crown their LAUDABLE ENDEAVOURS.

I am,

North Riding of the
County of York,
Sept. 23, 1745.

Your affectionate Countryman,

J. DU PONT.



*The Insolent Invasion of SENACHERIB against
Jerusalem, repell'd and defeated by God.*

A
S E R M O N

Preach'd at

A T S G A R T H,

On Sunday the 10th of November, 1745.

On Occasion of the

Rebellion in *Scotland*, and the Intended In-
vasion from *France* and *Spain*.



ISAIAH, xxxvii Chap. 34, 35 Verse.

By the Way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this City, saith the Lord; for I will defend this City to save it, for mine own Sake, and for my Servant David's Sake.

THESE Words are a Part of that very comfortable Answer, which was by God's Appointment deliver'd by his Prophet to good King *Hezekiah*, when he and his People were threatned with utter Ruin and Destruction by the powerful and insolent *Senacherib*, King of *Affyria*. He was a Prince, who, had this in common with most *Conquerors*, that he was feared rather than loved by his own Subjects, whilst he was the Terror and Dread of all his Neighbours. His Ambition and Thirst of Power were so enormous and ungovernable, that his other Passions were almost wholly absorb'd by these, which continually push'd him on to undertake Enterprises of Moment, without

out giving himself the Trouble of examining whether they were or were not justifiable by the Laws of Nature and Nations; having determin'd with himself once for all, and in order to cut off every Objection to his Conduct, that any Method which tended to advance his Ends was right, and ought consequently to be pursued. The most solemn Treaties lost all their Force and Validity, when they no longer answer'd his Purposes, and when he found he could violate them without Hazard or Inconvenience. By these vile and perfidious Measures, 'tis probable he for some Time lull'd his Neighbours into a State of Security and Indolence, till falling upon them one by one, as Opportunity serv'd, and under various and frivolous Pretences, he brought several neighbouring Kings and Nations (who found they could no longer support themselves against him) to submit to his Yoke, and become his Tributaries and Dependants. Flush'd with such repeated Success, and hurried on by the Passions above describ'd, no Wonder he at Length fix'd his Eyes on the delightful Land of *Canaan*, which
flourished

flourished at that Time in a particular Manner under the Pious and Wise Government of a just Prince, who made the Welfare of his People his Study, and their Interests and Advancement his Glory and Delight. The haughty *Senacherib* was not so unacquainted with the History of this People not to know how often and miraculous God had interposed his Power to save them from Destruction ; but, vainly imagining that the Task of subduing them was reserv'd for himself, he advises the *Jews* by his Ambassador, (for the falling upon a State, without giving a previous Notice of it was left to be practis'd by the abler and more refined Politicians of our Times) he advised them, I say, no longer to put their Trust and Confidence in their God ; artfully insinuating to them how ineffectual such Kind of Applications had been for the Deliverance of the many Nations he had already subdued. He did not, or at least would not, make the due Difference and Distinction betwixt the God of the *Hebrews* and the mock Deities of Idolatorous Countries, but confounding them together, he cries out

C

with

with unparallel'd Arrogance and Impiety, *Where are the Gods of Hamath and Arpad? Where are the Gods of Sepharvaim? And have they delivered Samaria out of my Hand? Who are they amongst all the Gods of the Lands, that have delivered their Land out of my Hand, that the Lord should deliver Jerusalem!*

But before he made use of these threatening Speeches and vaunting Expressions, his crafty Ambassador *Rabshaketh* contriv'd to sooth the *Jews* with smooth Language and comformable Softness, endeavouring thereby to corrupt their Minds, and induce them to renounce their Faith and Allegiance to their lawful Prince; by assuring them, that if they would not listen to the Sayings of *Hezekiah*, *but make an Agreement with him*, and accompany it with a suitable Present, or Tribute, every one of them might continue peaceably and unmolested to *eat the Fruits of his own Vine and Fig-Tree, and drink the Waters of his own Cistern.* They, however, were not so little acquainted with the Character and Genius of his Master, as to suffer them-

themselves to be surpriz'd by, or to give the least Countenance and Encouragement to his delusive Promises and Proffers, but very judiciously determined, (according to the Command of their Wise King) to answer him never a Word; they were too well accustomed to the Sweets of Liberty and Affluence, to think of parting with them upon such easy Terms, as well as too prudent to exasperate a Tyrant, (who stuck at nothing to satisfy his Revenge) by insulting his Embassy.

A Message so unexpected (for the sacred Historian does not inform us that it was the Result of any given Provocation) accompanied with the Traiterous Design of alienating his Subjects from him, justly alarm'd the good King and his faithful Ministers, who very piously had Recourse to their God in this pressing Emergency; tho' 'tis not to be doubted, but they took all other necessary Precautions, and such as Prudence and the Rules of Self-Preservation could dictate, which must, however, have proved ineffectual, had not God succour'd

them with his own Almighty Hand; who, in order to shew this aspiring Monarch the Emptiness and Blasphemy of all his Boasts, slew a vast Multitude of that numerous Host without any human Help, in which he so vainly confided; with which exemplary Vengeance he was so much surprized and terrified, that he fled precipitately into his own Country, *by the Way he came* towards *Jerusalem*, as the Prophet had foretold; leaving his pernicious Designs incompleat, and for a lasting Monument of his disappointed Ambition.

Notwithstanding the Reverence and Respect which is due to the Persons and Characters of even bad Princes, since 'tis by God's Appointment that *Kings reign*, and that they answer the several Purposes and Dispensations of his just and wise Providence; yet the late Conduct of a neighbouring Power so nearly resembles, if not exceeds, this famous Original of Tyranny and Oppression, that I cannot but embrace and pursue a Comparison so little strained and natural; since, like the aspiring Monarch describ'd,
his

his extensive and destructive Politicks have been the Plague and Vexation, and have made those very Dominions (to which he had plighted his Faith repeatedly, and by the most solemn and sacred Ties) the miserable Stage of Horror and Devastation of Barbarity and Bloodshed. Nay, he has even outdone the odious Pattern before us, since 'tis notorious to the whole World that he lately attempted to invade this Nation in a perfidious and unparallel'd Manner, whilst the Treaties between the two Nations were yet uncancell'd, and without the previous Declarations, which are given by the most barbarous and unciviliz'd Princes before they actually commence War, and is now again openly and avowedly disturbing the Peace of our *Israel*, under the frivolous and long-exploded Pretext of reinstating the supposed (and at the best the uncertain) Descendant of an abdicated and abjur'd Prince to the Crown of these Kingdoms. A Pretence, which he only makes Use of to conceal his Self-interested Views, and in order to surprize and subdue a People, which to his infinite Regret and Disappointment have long

been the insurmountable, and (under God) the perhaps only effectual Bar to his Aspirings.

'Twould be presumptuous to pretend to dive into the Secrets of Providence, or unravel its Mysteries; but if we may judge from the manifest Infatuation and Divisions, which already appear amongst our rebellious and apostate Brethren, and that Unanimity and Spirit, which, to the Honour of *Englishmen*, so universally prevails amongst ourselves in the just Support and Defence of our holy Religion, our good King, and our native Country, we may be bold to say, that God has already espous'd our Cause, and declar'd himself in our Favour, and we may have good Grounds to hope, that the Fury of the threatned and impending Storm is already considerably abated, and that with regard to *England* in particular God will not fail to succour it in this Emergency *for his own Sake*, and for the *Sake of his Servant*, that great and just Prince whom he has in Mercy ordered to rule over us; and that too in so singular a Manner, as to make the Forger of our intended
Chains

Chains ashamed of his wicked Projects, and the abused Instrument of his Ambition, sick of his Dream of Power, and glad to secure his Person from the just Resentment of an exasperated People, by taking Refuge once more in those arbitrary Courts where Liberty is nothing but an empty Name, and where Religion is a meer Grimace and Foppery, and where he may have Leisure and frequent Opportunities of seeing the Principles of that Government, and the Maxims of State he has so early imbib'd, practis'd in their utmost and most unlimited Extent; for, surely *by the Way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this Land to destroy it,* saith the Lord.

The Reasons of these sanguine, and I hope we shall shortly have good Cause to add very just Expectations, will best appear by giving you a short and faithful Draught of those remarkable Deliverances from the many Evils which have so frequently endangered, and which have sometimes been permitted, as the deserv'd Punishments of a national Corruption, to distress our Religion and Liberties.

It would be both tedious and altogether foreign to my present Purpose, to take up any Part of our Time, in relating any Events which preceded that ever happy and memorable One, which freed this Nation from the heavy and uneasy Yoke of a Supremacy, which the Popes (such were the miserable Consequences of implicit Faith and blind Obedience) had exercis'd over the Princes and People of this Land with intolerable Pride, merciless Cruelty, and uncontroll'd Authority for some Ages. This bold (and as Affairs then stood) very arduous and doubtful Attempt, was undertaken and compleated by *Henry* the Eighth, who was the grand Instrument in God's Hand, who first opened the Eyes of a deluded People, and pav'd the Way for that thorough Reformation, not only in Civil but Religious Concerns, which his worthy Son and Successor, *Edward* the Sixth, brought about. A Prince, whose great Piety and Discretion at a Period of Life, when serious and religious Concerns are too often overlook'd and neglected, made him the Wonder and Admiration of the Age! A Prince, whose Memory will
/always

always be dear and valuable to every free-born *Englishman*, and whose untimely Fate will serve to confirm every true Protestant in a just Dis-
taste and Abhorrence of a Communion, which was not ashamed (in order to regain its long usurp'd and abus'd Power) to close the Dawn of this glorious Reign by the Help of subtle and destructive Poison!

How visibly God conducted this first and material Step towards the Reformation that presently followed, may be gather'd, by considering the Genius and Dispositions of that Prince, who undertook to deprive the Popes of their hitherto arbitrary and tyrannous Sway; this Proceeding was the more remarkable in him, since (notwithstanding the opprobrious Language with which he was then, and his Memory is still loaded with by the Papists) he continued a strict and obstinate Asserter of their grossest Errors and Superstitions. And is it not equally strange and surprising, that the Court of *Rome*, so noted for its Policy and Subtilties, should be accessary to its own Loss of Power,
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by not complying, according to their establish'd Maxims, with the Temper of a Prince whose Will was his Law, and that too in Defence of a *Punctilio*, which might, one would think, have been easily got over by those who pretend and have often (if History is to be credited) bestowed Pardons and Indulgencies, on Murderers, Adulterers, Polygamists, incestuous and other infamous Persons, and indeed on every other known Rank and Order of Sinners?

As the Finger of God is conspicuous in this whole Transaction, so neither ought we to overlook his gracious Goodness to this People, who could inspire a young Prince, in Opposition to the establish'd Religion, to compleat a Work, which was but imperfectly begun, and scarce sketch'd out to him by his Royal Father, and who at the same time most wonderfully dispos'd the Hearts of a long deluded and infatuated Nation, to embrace, with uncommon Zeal and Alacrity, that happy Change in Religion, to which all the past and present Blessings we enjoy are justly to be ascrib'd, and which is the Bulwark
and

and Strength of that glorious Liberty, which is incompatible with the enslaving and tyrannous Principles of the Church of *Rome*.

During the Space of this short but very prosperous Reign, it pleased God to confirm *the Faith which was once deliver'd to the Saints*, so immoveably in the Hearts of Numbers, as to furnish Matter or even to glut the murdering Spirit of a bigotted and bloody-minded Queen, who, not ashamed to violate in the most flagrant Manner the Promises and repeated Assurances she gave to her Subjects in general upon her Accession to the Throne, gave an early and most terrible Proof of her Truth and Sincerity, (encourag'd to it doubtless by that pernicious, and diabolical Doctrine, which teaches that no Faith is to be kept with Hereticks) by sacrificing those very Men who had been most zealous in and accessory to her Elevation; the barbarous Executions which were every Day almost practis'd, and the Fires which so frequently burnt Hereticks (as they were pleas'd to call that noble Army of Martyrs, who suffered for the Sake
of

of *Christ* and his Gospel) in *Smithfield*, and other Places of the great Metropolis of this Land, and at which the Original of Cruelty would sometimes assist with dry Eyes and an unmoved Countenance, instead of quenching, serv'd only to enflame the Zeal of others, and prepar'd the Survivors, *the Remnant that escaped of the House of Judah to take Root again downward, and to bear Fruit upward*, in the succeeding and most glorious Reign. What, but the immediate Power and Protection of God could preserve our immortal *Elizabeth* from the Savageness and Cruelty of two of the greatest Monsters of Barbarity that ever burthen'd the Earth at one time; *Mary*, of ever infamous and tremendous Memory, and her no less bigotted Consort; when they could not but conclude, that all their Butcheries and Cruelty would be lost and to no purpose, whenever she should mount the Throne?

What, but that Almighty Power, which governs Men and mortal Things, was sufficient to continue her in it, when seated on the Throne,

in despite and Defiance of the almost continual Machinations of her restless domestick Enemies, and her no less inveterate and formidable ones abroad? What, but an all-powerful Protector could baffle the Designs of her antient Enemy, who propos'd to dethrone her, and make Popery once more triumphant in this Land by the Help of a numerous Fleet, which, with the Presumption of another *Senacherib*, he impiously named INVINCIBLE? But *the Lord who works Wonders in the Deep*, held him and his mighty Project in Derision; for *at his Command the stormy Winds arose, and lifted up the Waves thereof, made them reel to and fro and stagger like drunken Men, melted their Souls in them for Trouble*, and at last wrecked Numbers of them on those very Shores they intended to insult and invade. Nor was that pious Princess wanting in her Expressions of Gratitude and Thankfulness to her God for so signal, so miraculous a Deliverance; for, without endeavouring to ascribe any Share of it to her own Prudence or Conduct, she caused a Medal to be struck to perpetuate the Remembrance of it,

with

with a religious *Latin* Motto; which, being translated, runs thus: *He blew with his Winds, and they were scattered.*

We must not pass over in Silence and unobserved another miraculous Deliverance from that mighty Ruin, which was to have cut off our King, together with the Prime of the Nobility and Gentry of this Kingdom, by one sudden unavoidable, and infernal Blast; this horrid Conspiracy was managed and carried on with such wicked and inviolable Secrecy, that the Discovery preceded the Execution of it but some few Hours, and just Time enough to seize the Wretch, when going to make the necessary Dispositions to effect it.

I will trespass on your Patience with the Recital of only one Deliverance more, which tho' mentioned the last, ought yet to have the principal and foremost Place in our Remembrance; in which the Providence of God was as immediately and intimately concerned, as in any of the preceding ones; you will easily guess by this
Introduction,

Introduction, that I have no less an Object in view than that glorious Revolution, which was brought about by the great Restorer of our Liberties, the immortal King *William*; 'twere needless indeed to insist much on the Miseries which were removed by the Conduct and Valour of this magnanimous Prince, and which had overwhelm'd these Kingdoms during the short and oppressive Reign of an arbitrary and Popish Governor, whose violent and precipitate Measures hastened his own Ruin, and destroyed the fatal Scheme, he was so solicitous to complete; since this Event, which will always shine with superior Lustre amongst the many bright ones recorded in our Annals, is yet so recent as to be remember'd, and I doubt not with suitable Sentiments of Gratitude to God, and Pleasure to themselves, by the more ancient Part of this Audience. The Blessings which have been the Consequence of this happy Change in our Constitution need not for the same Reason to be much enlarged upon, since there is no Protestant, who pays any the least Regard to his Religion and Liberties that can be insensible
how

how fully he has enjoyed both since that memorable Period, under the Government of our illustrious Deliverer, a pious and a great Queen, and two of the ablest as well as mildest Princes that ever filled the *British* Throne.

These are the Reasons, my Beloved; these are the Encouragements I have to lay before you, to engage you to hope, that God, who has often stood in the Gap, when Ruin and Desolation were pressing forward with hasty Steps to overthrow our Religion and Liberties, will graciously exert his Power and Protection once more in our Favour at this dangerous Crisis, provided we be not deficient and wanting to ourselves; for you widely mistake my Intentions, if you suppose I mean to persuade you to leave the Removal of the present Dangers and Difficulties, which surround us, to God alone, who, tho' almightily sufficient to perform our Deliverance by himself, cannot with any Reason or Probability, be expected to be at the Expence of a Miracle to save us, whilst we are remiss and careless about ourselves. We ought, we
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are unpardonably defective if we neglect to have Recourse to every proper Measure of Self-preservation and Defence, which the present tottering Situation of our Affairs requires, since we may be well assured, that the Methods which are made use of and enter'd into for the just Support of every Thing that is dear and valuable to *Freemen and Christians*, cannot fail of meeting with God's Approbation, and be seconded with his Blessings. The blessed and gracious Effects of his merciful Intentions, we may humbly presume, are already abundantly shed amongst us; since doubtless that Unanimity and brotherly Affection which reigns indiscriminately amongst all, who justly glory and value themselves upon being Protestants, can be ascribed to no other Cause. And surely it behoves and becomes us all to be thus unanimous and united in our Opposition to the Designs of a Person, who, whatever Mask he may affect to put on, cannot, from the Sentiments of Religion he has suck'd in with his Milk, inflam'd by the Instructions and Subtleties of Jesuitical Craft and Artifice,

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but

but be full fraught with Malice and Resentment against those accursed Hereticks, who have so long (as he had been made to believe) depriv'd him of his natural Right. A Right which has no Foundation in the Original of Societies and Governments, and which has seldom been adopted by any but arbitrary and tyrannous Princes! Should he succeed in his wicked Purpose (which may God for ever baffle and defeat,) what Slaughter, what Plunderings and Devastations, what Confiscations and Imprisonments must necessarily ensue? How small a Value then must those mistaken and apostate Protestants, have for their Religion; how little are they acquainted with the barbarous and bloody Spirit and Principles of the Church of Rome, who rashly espouse the Interests of an Adventurer, who, if he prevails, must bring present Ruin to our Religion and Liberties, and entail Slavery and implicit Faith on our unhappy Posterity?

But fear not, nor be dismay'd, O *House of Israel*, our great Deliverer is at Hand; he will not

not tarry, but will instantly rescue us out of the Power of this Disturber of our Peace, and that of his ravenous and desperate Associates, seeing they have had the Presumption to *defy the Armies of the Living God*. And in order to advance this long'd for, this desirable Event, let us, my Beloved, do our Parts to contribute to it by a seasonable and speedy Reformation of our Lives and Manners, for this is the essential, *the one Thing absolutely needful*: This is what must entitle us to God's Favour and Protection, and must atone for that long, long Series of abus'd Prosperity: This necessary Step has been often pointed out to us of late by the Wisdom and Piety of the Legislature, tho' it is still to be apprehended that a great Part of this important Task remains, to our Shame and Reproach, very imperfect and unfinish'd. National Crimes 'tis certain, stand in Need of National Repentance, or they cannot fail of being conducive to National Miseries and Correction.

Let us, my Beloved in *Christ*, evidence the Sincerity of our Resolves by an unfeigned Re-

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pentance,

pentance, whereby we may hope to appease an angry God, and divert the impending Blow, and so transmit the invaluable Blessings we enjoy, under the just and mild Government of a Protestant Prince, to our latest Posterity.

REBELLION



REBELLION *and* TREACHERY *defeated, by*
BRAVERY *and* CONDUCT.

A
S E R M O N

On Occasion of

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the DUKE'S
Compleat Victory, over the REBELS at
Culloden, the 16th of April.

Preach'd at

A T S G A R T H,

In M A Y M D C C X L V I.



PSALM cxxxii, Verse 18.

*His Enemies will I cloath with Shame, but upon
himself shall his Crown flourish.*

THE latter Part of this Psalm, of which this is the concluding Period, is the Repetition of the gracious Promises made to *David* by the Prophet *Nathan*, soon after it had pleased God to put him into the quiet and uninterrupted Possession of the forfeited Diadem of disobedient and rejected *Saul*. The Confidence he at all Times, and the particular Zeal and Alacrity he had then lately express'd in bringing back the Ark of God, which for many Years had continued as it were in a State of Obscurity and Oblivion, and his preparing a Place for its Reception in *Jerusalem*, were Services so highly acceptable, as not to be over-looked by the bountiful *Rewarder of every good Work*. He accordingly commissions his holy Prophet to acquaint him, that notwithstanding the great
and

and glorious Task of building him an House was to be reserved to his Son and Successor, yet his Zeal and Sincerity should be rewarded by a Train of many Temporal Blessings; and assures him at the same Time, that he would cut off all his Enemies out of his Sight, and that his Throne should be established for ever. And well it was for him that he was honour'd with, and could have Recourse to these ample and very comforting Promises; for tho' his past Services to, and signal Deliverances of his Country, during the Reign of his Predecessor, his Zeal and Adherence to the pure Worship of God, his personal Courage and Success, his Capacity and Councils, might seem to entitle him to the tenderest Affections, and most sensible Returns of Gratitude from all his Subjects; notwithstanding these valuable Qualifications, which might seem to recommend him to Men, as they had before done to Almighty God; yet was he prov'd with some of the severest Trials that ever befel even the most wretched of Mankind; which, we may suppose he was exercis'd with for different Purposes, either to reclaim him from those

Sins

Sins and Wandrings which of one Kind or other are the Lot of all Men ; or else that the Virtues for which he was conspicuous, might, like the Sun, after an Eclipse, shine forth with the greater Lustre.

Among the Calamities which befel this great Prince, the most cutting and afflicting to him, no Doubt, was, the Rebellion of his unnatural and aspiring Son ; who, notwithstanding his Debaucheries and Excess, found Partizans enough among the restless and refractory *Jews*, (who were of all People under Heaven the most subject to Change and Novelty, and the soonest tired and discontented with even the best and most successful Administrations) to support and countenance him in his traiterous and abominable Designs ; nay, even some of the King's own Servants, who from Counsellors were perhaps aspiring to be Masters, taking Advantage of this threatening Conjuncture, basely deserted their always gracious, and often victorious Lord, when their Presence and Councils would have been of more immediate Service. Under these unhappy

Circum-

Circumstances, not knowing whom he might trust or rely upon, the afflicted Monarch was obliged to quit his Metropolis to escape the Fury of his unworthy Progeny, attended only by a small Party of his usual Guards.

However, it griev'd the *Generality of the People* so much, who were neither prey'd upon by Envy nor Ambition, to see their Sovereign in a Condition so very different from that he had been wont to appear in, that Numbers of them voluntarily resorted to his Banners, generously determined to establish and fix him on the Throne, or to share his Fate. With the help of these well-timed and faithful Associates, he soon found himself enabled to face those who had before threatned the Safety of both Prince and People; and tho' somewhat advanced in Years, still retaining his youthful Courage and Intrepidity, he dispos'd himself to head those who had so nobly espous'd his Cause; but they are more sensible of his Worth, and careful of his Safety than himself, oppos'd the Design; not that they distrusted his Courage or his Conduct,

duct, of which they had had repeated Proofs, but least the hazardous and doubtful Chance of Battle should at once deprive them and all *Israel* of their chief Glory and Support; *Thou shalt not go forth* (said those brave Warriors) *for surely thou art worth*, thy single Life is more precious, and of greater Importance, *than ten thousand of ours.*

These being the Dispositions of the People in general, (who, to do them Justice, were at this important Crisis more than usually stanch and resolute, concluding very justly that a Change of Government would infallibly produce a Change in their Religion, and subvert their Liberties) this Rebellion, which at its first setting out seemed so formidable, was speedily extinguish'd: Many of the deluded Multitude fell in the Battle, and the ungenerous and abandon'd Author of it, in part expiated his Crime with his Blood, to the no small Regret indeed of the tender-hearted Monarch, who would willingly have sacrific'd the just Resentments of the injured Prince, and perhaps his future Repose and Safety,

to

to the compassionate and immoderate Mercies of the too indulgent Father.

Having given you this short Sketch of the History of this great Personage, which was necessary for the better Understanding and Illustration of the Text, it will not, I persuade myself, appear any Ways improper or strain'd, if I endeavour to draw a kind of Parallel between the Event I have just related, and the late Transactions of our own Times, as well as between the august Persons principally concerned in both Cases. 'Tis true, this Parallel cannot be pursued regularly and with Exactness, nevertheless the Resemblance is so very similar in some of the Essentials of it, as will fully justify my attempting to give it you. This, therefore, with some few Words of Advice and Caution, which I shall collect from the Premises, will constitute the whole Plan of what I purpose further to deliver to you in this Discourse.

To begin then with that Part of the Parallel which seems to be both the most material and
easy,

easy, I shall not, I believe, be suspected of Flattery or Prejudice, if I take it upon me to advance, that the Hand of a just and bountiful Providence is equally discernible in placing the Crown of these Realms on the Head of our sacred Sovereign, as it was heretofore in seating his Servant *David* on the Throne of *Israel*; for it cannot be denied, but that, like him, our Prince, as well as his great and immortal Predecessor, was sent to prevent our falling again into the Hands of Tyranny and Oppression, and to ascertain and confirm us in the Possession of our Religious and Civil Rights, which were notoriously invaded, and on the very Brink of Destruction, in a former memorable Reign. How near we were again falling into the like melancholly Circumstances might pertinently enough be mention'd, if the Event had not been so very happily the Reverse of our just Dread and Apprehensions, and if it were not in some Sort proper to draw a Veil over that obscure Part of it, which would reflect too deep a Shade on an otherwise gay and enlivening Prospect. However, to pass this Event over with all decent

Modesty

Modesty and Moderation, 'tis melancholy enough to reflect, how easy it had been to have prevented the recent and restless Disturber of our own and the Repose of all *Europe*, from repeating the same injurious Provocations and Projects, when both the Treasures and Strength of his Kingdom were in a great Measure exhausted. The Time may not be, perhaps, very distant, when his Pride and Ambition may again be so far humbled by our Success and Perseverance in our own just Cause, and that of our injur'd Allies, as to make him thirst after the Peace which he wantonly broke; when we may hope, from that Regard which his Majesty has on every publick Occasion demonstrated for the Honour and Welfare of his People, that those Advantages we once so palpably lost, will be again retriev'd, and so secured to us by his Vigilance and Conduct, as to leave no more room for Chicanery or Evasions.

Again, if we compare the Military Virtues and Exploits of the Princes in Question, we shall find that his present Majesty, like the King of
Israel,

Israel, was very early employ'd in vindicating the Honour and taking off the Reproach of all *Europe* in general, as well as of that Nation which he was one Day to govern, and which the Enemies of that Time, like the *Philistines* in *David's* Days, were attempting to enslave. Witness the famous and memorable * Field, where our valiant and then youthful Hero signaliz'd his Bravery in the Heat of the Battle, surrounded with Death and Destruction in various Shapes, animating those Troops who scorn'd to give Way whilst their Leader remain'd unshaken, and who, during the whole Action, drew upon him the Admiration of Envy, the Eyes and Attentions of every Beholder, and demonstrated at the same Time to all the World, how fit he was to compleat the arduous Task of effectually humbling that aspiring and encroaching Power, should it attempt once more to exert itself in pushing on the same pernicious Schemes.

And

* The Battle of *Oudenard*, where his Majesty charg'd at the Head of *Bulau's* Dragoons, and had a Horse kill'd under him by a Cannon Shot.

And that we have not been deceiv'd in our just Expectations of him, his whole Conduct, since the Commencement of those Wars which the common Enemy have found Means to kindle, will sufficiently evince, especially in that noted * Engagement where he obtain'd a considerable Advantage, and reap'd fresh Laurels and Applause, and where the Enemy suffer'd so very justly for their Temerity and Presumption. It would be doing some kind of Injustice to the Bravery of our National Troops, not to take Notice, that inspir'd with the Presence and Example of their Great Commander, they confirm'd that Character which they had gain'd Abroad in former Wars.

After all these Successes and glorious Struggles in the Cause of distress'd and almost expiring Liberty, it is not very natural to suppose, that *a Prince*, who had expos'd his own Person so nobly, who has allow'd such unlimited Freedom to all his Subjects, and who, at the Desire,

and

* The Battle of Dettingen.

and by the Consent of his People, had embrac'd the Cause of a brave, natural and almost forsaken Ally; is it not, I say, highly reasonable to suppose, that so generous, so disinterested, so seasonable a Conduct, should have endear'd him so much to all his Subjects, as to have had nothing for him to apprehend from their *Inconstancy* or *Disaffection*?

It seems but reasonable to suppose this, and yet we find, that an unnatural Rebellion, which carries along with it the deepest Dyes of Ingratitude and Baseness, was kindled against him, when there were the greatest and most powerful Reasons for more than common Demonstrations of Affection and Loyalty. But alas! we have have had and shall always have Monsters in our Species, whom no Obligations can bind, whom no Consideration of Gratitude or Retaliation can influence.

Most popular Discontents and Insurrections, (nay, even *Absalom's* however detestable on other Accounts) have hitherto had some plausible

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Cause

Cause of Complaint to support 'em; whereas the late most flagrant Attempt will be stigmatiz'd with this particular Note of Infamy and Reproach, that it had neither the Appearance, nor even the Shadow of a Pretence to countenance or screen it. Since as a learned and glorious * Prelate, who has done eminent Service to his King and Country, and reflected immortal Honour on his Church and Character, has before very justly observ'd, we may challenge the most flagitious and detracting Tongues to produce one single Instance during the Course of this whole Reign, in which the Properties of the Subject have been invaded or usurp'd, in which the Claims or Pretences of any one Individual have been denied, or prevented the Privilege of a fair and impartial Hearing.

I cannot but observe to you, my Beloved, in the further Pursuit of this Parallel, that there is one *material* Circumstance, upon which I congratulate you and myself, which composes a happy

Contrast

* His Grace the present Archbishop of Canterbury.

Contrast in it, and which makes a wide and most desirable Difference betwixt the Conditions of the two Princes thus unjustly attack'd; I mean the different Behaviour and Conduct of their respective Sons. Behold the one of 'em impiously busied and foremost in pulling off the Royal Diadem from his Father's Brows, encouraging his disloyal and base Courtiers to forsake him, thirsting not only after his Power but after his Blood, pursuing him without Mercy and with the Rage and Cruelty of an avow'd Enemy, and threatening at one Blow, to extirpate every Thing both Sacred and Civil throughout the Land, employing every cursed Device and treacherous Policy to satisfy his unjustifiable and unprecedented Ambition. Represent to yourselves on the other Hand, a Prince truly inflam'd with filial Love and Piety, quitting the Neighbourhood of that memorable Field, where he had signaliz'd his Valour and that of his Troops, in such Manner as will scarce be credited, were it less undeniably attested, in after Ages, and where with a Handful of Men he had kept an experienc'd and fortunate General, at the Head

of a numerous (and as late Experience has fatally taught) to any other Commander and Troops a most formidable Army, under continual Apprehensions and Alarms. Behold him, I say, quitting that Climate where he had deservedly gain'd immortal Reputation! behold him exposing his Person with the utmost Alacrity and Chearfulness to the Rigour of the Season and the Hardships and Fatigues of a second and most painful Campaign, allowing himself neither Rest nor Ease, or scarce necessary Refreshments, whilst the Repose of the Nation and his Father's Crown, seem'd to need his Assistance! Behold him by his Presence shedding Joy and Confidence wherever he past, encouraging the Desponding, and striking Terror into the Rebellious Traitors by his dreaded and seasonable Approach. In short, behold a Hero! who, to the Fidelity of a *Jonathan*, has added the Success of that fortunate and brave Prince, who has so long shone in our Annals, and who, in future Time, will now no longer be mention'd in them without *an Equal*! A Hero! who needs not the borrow'd and sophisticated

Colours

Colours of Oratory to embellish his Character, since that Draught of him, which comes nearest to the Truth, reflects the greatest Honour, is the best Panegyrick that can be given of *him*!

Go to then, Great and Promising Prince, go to and accomplish the Work you have so generously and successfully undertaken! and whilst you are thus gloriously employ'd in restoring publick Peace and Tranquility, may kind Heaven continue to shield and protect your Person in the Day of Battle! May you always meet with the grateful Returns from your Country which your Services to it so eminently deserve! And as you are in Birth and Dignity, so may you be, next to your *Royal Brother*, the Pride and Darling of the *British* Nation! May you always continue to emulate the Virtues of your *august Sire*, till bending under the Weight of Years and Terrestrial Trophies, you triumphantly enter the Temples of perpetual *Peace*!

It would be unpardonable to close this Parallel without taking Notice, that the Loyalty

which appear'd amongst the *Jews* in Support of King *David's* Government and Person, has been rival'd and out-done by those Demonstrations of it, which to the Honour of most Protestants, and especially those of this loyal County, has so universally prevail'd in the just Defence of his Majesty's sacred Person, and of their own Religion and Liberties. To these their happy Dispositions, next to God and his Agent, our glorious Deliverer, we doubtless stand indebted for the Safety of our King and his Kingdoms. This Instance of sincere and undissembled Loyalty may serve to convince our Domestick and Foreign Enemies once for all, were they less blind or infatuated, that we are truly sensible of the Blessings of his Majesty's Mild and Auspicious Government; too well fix'd and confirm'd in our holy Religion, to be surpriz'd into or prevail'd upon by any, however artful or forcible Attempts, to exchange these Blessings for the ruinous and destructive Measures of Popery and despotick Sway; from which we are bravely determin'd not only to acquit ourselves but our Posterity.

It

It remains now, that I only add some few Words by Way of future Caution and Advice. The first and most obvious Remark to be made from the Premises is, that Experience often teaches us, that the greatest Princes are most liable to the restless Gnawings and daring Attempts of Envy and Ambition; and that *the very best of Kings* are sometimes exercis'd with the severest Trials. *David* experienc'd it in his Time, as our Sovereign has lately done in ours, else this daring and desperate Rebellion, which by the good Providence of a gracious God, and the Bravery of our valiant and active Deliverer, is now happily concluded, had never had any Beginning. Were not this Remark undeniably true, we had never seen our Religion, our Lives and Liberties threatned and invaded by a misguided and desperate Multitude, who, to be no Ways too hard upon them, have been the inhumane Authors of much Rapine, Barbarity and Bloodshed.

'Twould be too great a Lessening to any Man of Honour, especially to an *Englishman*, (tho'

their Case strictly and seriously consider'd has not the least Claim to Mercy or Forbearance) to insult too much over a vanquish'd and at first but despicable Enemy, who ow'd all the little Success they were once so flush'd with, to the unaccountable Timidity of some, and their own little Artifices and Intrigues. This low Satisfaction is left without Regret to those faltering and dejected Souls, who as they were depress'd and intimidated beyond Measure in Adversity, affect, in order to conceal their equivocal Conduct, perhaps their secret and warmest Wishes, to exult in as extravagant a Proportion when Affairs have taken a more *certain and prosperous Turn*. I shall therefore wave to aggravate the Misfortune of those Wretches with any further, however merited, Reproach, but leave them to the continual Remorse of their own Consciences, and the Mercies of that great God and most bening Prince, whom they have so unprovokedly and so heinously offended.

Let the past Troubles and Combustions be then an effectual Warning to every well-meaning

ing Man, to avoid and distrust those shameless but happily disappointed Sons of *Shimei*, who did not indeed, like him, curse the King to his Face, but did even worse, by odious, yet very intelligible Reflections, which, like Arrows shot obliquely, reach'd the destin'd Mark with the greater Violence and Certainty.

To be influenc'd and inflam'd with a true Love for our Country, is a great and noble Passion, which all honest Men, even God himself, cannot but approve. What Pity is it then, that so glorious a Principle should be sometimes prostituted to the basest Ends; should be the Tool in the Hands of designing and ambitious Men, to sap and ruin its Foundations; and yet past Times have afforded many Examples of this fatal Truth; enough of them, I say, to convince succeeding Ages, that those Persons that are often loudest, and bellow most in the Cause of their Country, are not always its staunchest and most disinterested Friends. And since what has, may again be repeated, (for in this Sense assuredly the Words of *Solomon*, that *there*

is

is nothing new under the Sun, may well enough be taken) it greatly concerns every sincere and unbiass'd Well-wisher to his Country, not to be carried away too easily by Appearances, which are mostly, when set off by certain invidious and prejudic'd Persons, specious and delusive. It will be a Warning to those who have been caught by this inviting Bait, not to engage too precipitantly into any Measures whose true Tendency they are not appriz'd of, and whose dangerous Determinations have escap'd their Notice, 'till 'tis too late, perhaps, to remedy or prevent them; and when all the Advantage they can reap from their dear bought Experience, is the Mortification to find they have been the easy Dupes of the interested Ambition of those Men, shall I call them, who without any true Regard for the Good of the Community, could be content, rather than not obtain their Ends, to trample and overturn every Thing, both Sacred and Civil, that might happen to obstruct their Views.

Lastly, and to sum up the most material Part of my Advice in a few Words, let us give
hearty

heartly and unfeigned Thanks to the gracious, God who has vouchsafed once again to be entreated by a People, who *had he been so extream as to have mark'd what is done amiss by them* have justly merited to *drink deep of the bitter Cup of his Wrath.* A God! who contrary to what we had Reason to expect from his abus'd Favours, has *deliver'd us out of the Hands of our Enemies, out of those deep Waters* which had once like to have overwhelm'd our Souls, and has caus'd our Adversaries to *fall into that very Pit* which they had craftily and maliciously dug for others. As we are then, my Beloved, thus visibly the Objects of his Care and the Darlings of his Providence, let us, with the penitent Prodigal in the Gospel, return every Man unto him, with *a Father I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy Son,* in a sure Expectation, that this candid and frank Confession will be a Means for us to obtain the same gracious Pardon and Reconciliation. Let us acknowledge and praise his Mercy, in that it has pleased him to *cloath our King's Enemies* so compleatly with Shame and Astonish-

Astonishment; and entreat him that he will still vouchsafe to *make his Crown flourish* on his Head. Finally, let us remember, whilst we are celebrating the Praises and Honours which are justly due to that valiant Assertor of our Religion and Liberties, and to that brave Army, who have laid open to our View the agreeable Prospect of at least Domestick Tranquility; let us all concur to allow him Praise, to whom the principal Praise is due, and repeatedly break out in these joyful Extasies of Rapture and Spiritual Triumph, *The Voice of Joy and Gladness is in the Dwellings of the Righteous, the Right Hand of the Lord doth valiantly, the Right Hand of the Lord has brought mighty Things to pass.* To him, therefore, let us ascribe, as we are most bounden, continual Praise, Might, Majesty and Dominion, now and for evermore.



*The PECULIAR HAPPINESS and EXCELLENCY
of the BRITISH NATION consider'd
and explain'd.*

A
S E R M O N

Preach'd at

A T S G A R T H,

OCTOBER 9, MDCCXLVI.

Being the Day appointed by Authority for the
Celebration of a General Thanksgiving to
Almighty God, for the Success of His Ma-
jesty's Arms, under his Royal Highness the
Duke of *Cumberland*; and for the entire Sup-
pression of the late wicked and most unnatu-
ral Rebellion in *Scotland*.



DEUTRONOMY, Chap, xxxiii. Verse 29.

*Happy art thou, O Israel; who is like unto thee,
O People, saved by the Lord, the Shield of thy
Help, and who is the Sword of thy Excellency!
And thine Enemies shall be found Liars unto
thee, and thou shalt tread upon their High
Places.*

TH E S E are the rapturous and prophetick
Expressions of the great Deliverer, the
most pious and wise Lawgiver of the *Jews*, just
before he took his last and solemn Farewel of
that favourite People; for whose Sakes he had
undergone such a long Series of Hardships and
Fatigues, and whose Deliverance from a State
of cruel and oppressive Bondage, he had hap-
pily brought about, in Opposition to such num-
berless Disadvantages and Impediments, as made
it evident he was governed by, and acted under
God's immediate Orders and Directions. His
Sense,

Sense, no doubt, of this surprising Success against and miraculous Deliverances from, the various and powerful Enemies who had oppos'd his Designs, occurring at that Time in a more than ordinary Manner to his Mind, he concludes, and that very justly, that the People, on whose Account such great and supernatural Things had been done, must needs be the Darlings of God's Providence, and the beloved Objects of his tenderest Concern. He therefore pronounces them happy above all other People; and in order to confirm them in, and encourage them to pursue the same Measures and Designs, and to mitigate and allay their Concern at his approaching Departure, he assures them, that *their Enemies should be found Liars unto them; should be mistaken in the Hopes they might have wantonly conceived of subduing them; and that themselves should, on the contrary, be finally victorious, and should triumphantly tread upon their High Places; or as the Word made use of in the Version of the Seventy more fully implies, on the Necks of their Enemies.*

These

These encouraging and prophetick Truths, however adapted to the then Condition and Situation of the *Jews*, are not less remarkably applicable to our own Times, our present Circumstances and Condition, with this only Difference, that (Thanks to a gracious and good God) the prophetic Part of 'em, which related to their further Conflicts with their Enemies, is now happily and almost miraculously accomplish'd to us ward. I shall wave a Parallel betwixt this favourite, yet very rebellious and refractory Nation, and ourselves; the rather, as we must be wilfully blind to the many Mercies and Deliverances we have received from God, as well as to our Abuse of his repeated Interpositions in our Behalf, not to perceive how nearly (tho' we cannot confess it without Shame and Confusion to ourselves) how nearly we have resembled them in both Cases. I would not willingly discompose that sincere and unaffected Joy, which from the Heart, I agreeably perceive, diffuses itself on the Countenances of my Hearers, on this blessed and auspicious Day of Praise and

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Thank-

Thanksgiving. I would not, I say, cloud this bright and agreeable, with melancholy Scenes or unpleasing Reflections, did not my Duty absolutely call upon me to remind you of the distressed and desolate Condition of this once flourishing People; in hopes that this seasonable Representation will induce you to enter upon such serious Reflections and Resolves, and to make those Returns of Gratitude and Obedience which God most certainly expects, and has so just a Claim to, as may forever secure you of his Love and Protection; as well as from those Miseries and Dispersion which have so deservedly afflicted this mutinous and incorrigible Race of Men, and which still exposes them to the Bolts of divine and exasperated Justice. I leave it entirely, my Beloved, to your cool Thoughts and unprejudic'd Determinations, to draw your Conclusions from this obvious and necessary Remark; and will now hasten to treat of what the Solemnity of this happy Day more immediately requires of us namely,

1st. To shew (notwithstanding the seeming Vanity of the Assertion) that no People is or can be more happy than ourselves, *who have the Lord for the Shield of our Help, and the Sword of our Excellency.* And

2^{dly}, I shall illustrate this Truth, by giving you a short and impartial View of the most remarkable Events which have preceded that *glorious Victory*, which has renewed the Charter of our Freedom and Independency, and by which our present Superiority over other Nations is afresh established and confirmed.

To demonstrate the Truth of my Assertion, I might refer you to a Number of the signal Interpositions of God's Providence to save us, when our Circumstances were seemingly hopeless, and above the Redress of any human Means; but these I reminded you of and spoke to largely, in the very Height of those Troubles, whose happy Conclusion we are now conven'd to celebrate. A Repetition of 'em therefore would, I am confident, be almost needless, as I

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flatter myself the Attention you gave to the Facts then laid before you, makes them in some Sort still present to your Minds : Facts, I say, which your Fathers have told you, and which are the Basis of your present and future Happiness as a free People, cannot but be familiar, and well understood by the Generality of my Hearers; who have laudably distinguished themselves by the Zeal and inviolable Attachment they have expressed to their Religion, their Prince, and the true Interests of their Country.

Besides, without having Recourse to these, the Consideration of our own Happiness, together with the Circumstances of the late glorious Victory ; the fatal, and, I hope, I may add, irrecoverable Overthrow of our Enemies, will furnish us with abundant Matter for Praise and Thanksgiving to Almighty God; and will inspire us with suitable Sentiments of Joy and Exultation, of Gratitude and Esteem for our glorious *Deliverer*, to whose distinguish'd Bravery and Conduct we must acknowledge ourselves so immediately indebted, as to cry out
with

with the once joyful People of *Israel*, on a like remarkable Deliverance, *the Sword of the Lord and of Gideon.*

After this short, yet, perhaps, not altogether unnecessary Digression, I proceed to shew in what Instances we may be accounted a happy, and wherein we are preferable and superior to every other People.

First, The Temporal Prosperity and Happiness of a People depends, in a great Measure, on the Form of its Government, and the Laws it is governed by; and in both these necessary Requisites we are singularly happy, and excel. For our Constitution or Civil Government is admirably calculated for the Good of the whole Community; nay, I may add, of almost every Individual, since every Order of Men in it has its proper Share and Influence in the Management of its publick Concerns, and has its distinct Province to act in. The Prince has a Prerogative essential and peculiar to himself; the Peer has his Privilege, whilst the Commoner's

Vote gives him an equal Influence in publick Determinations and Counsels. Of these three Orders the State is happily compos'd, who (tho' they have been most unanimous under the prudent and mild Administration of his present Majesty, and some other good Princes) have sometimes been a mutual Check upon each other's Incroachments, have nobly curb'd Tyranny and Tyrants, in Opposition to that very absurd and untenable Doctrine of indefeasible and hereditary Right. This wise Polity, this just Equilibrium of Power is the Bulwark and Support of our Independency and Freedom; to this we owe our Affluence at Home, our lucrative and extensive Commerce Abroad. 'Tis this happy Mixture and Disposition of Government which makes us the Admiration and Envy of our Neighbours. 'Tis this makes us respected and caress'd by our Friends, strikes our Enemies with Fear and Reverence, gives Weight and Energy to our publick Transactions; and whilst it ascertains our own Felicity, contributes many Time to compose the Differences, and to settle the several Claims of contending Powers;
since

since (to our Honour be it spoken) we generally side with the injured Party ; and that Scale in the End seldom fails to preponderate, to which we think expedient to add our whole Weight and Influence.

The Laws this Establishment is founded upon and govern'd by, gives us also a just Preheminence over other People ; for they are framed with such unprejudic'd Prudence and Impartiality, that they countenance no Wickedness or Oppression, nor pass by any Guilt or Default, without proper Notice, without suitable Censure and Punishment. They ascertain the Rights, Privileges and Properties of every Order of Men, from the Prince to the Peasant on the firm Basis of invariable Justice ; and to them every aggrieved Party has an indisputable Right to appeal. They authorize no violent Proceedings, nor arbitrary Imprisonments ; nor countenance those cruel Tortures and inhuman Dislocations, (even against State Criminals) which in many Countries are practis'd upon the Accused, with such Severity and Continuance, as often obliges

them (so very exquisite is the Torment) to confess Crimes they were never guilty of, not even in Imagination. As a Bar to such wicked and arbitrary Proceedings, which disgrace human Nature, and are inconsistent with Freedom, it is a receiv'd and establish'd Maxim of our Laws, that no Man, however circumstantially guilty, is oblig'd or compellable to be his own Accuser, nor can have Sentence pass'd upon him without a previous and impartial Trial, and without the Consent and unanimous Concurrence of his Equals: Nay, such is their exemplary Equity and Indulgence, that the Criminal, in Cases where Life is concern'd, is always (upon his Application to the Magistrate) allow'd Counsel to prepare him for his Defence, and to plead for him. In short, no System or Body of Laws is, or can be contriv'd to punish Guilt, or protect Innocence, to guard the Lives, Liberties and Properties of the Subject; and tho' they are sometimes perverted (as the best human Institutions may be) to contrary and very vile Purposes, yet these Inconveniences, this unavoidable Abuse of 'em, is no solid Objection to, or Argument
against

against their Reasonableness or Sufficiency, since Experience teaches us how morally impossible it is for the wisest and most considerate Legislature to enact such Laws, as shall effectually defeat the Evasions and Chicaneries, or curb the abandon'd Libertinism and improving Wickedness of the Times.

Nor are we less happy in our religious and Ecclesiastical, than in our Civil Establishment. Our Church, the Pride of our Nation, and the Glory of the Christian World, is as noted for its Exemption from Superstition and its inseparable Concomitants Persecution and Cruelty, as it is deservedly famous and venerable for its genuine Purity, extensive Charity, and its near Approaches and just Resemblance to the Apostolical and Primitive Times. Its Worship is solemn and decent, yet free from idle Pomp and affected Pageantry, which are so far from heightening (as it is pretended by some) that they really divert the Mind from the main Object, a serious and manly Devotion. It prescribes and enjoins no Doctrines as Objects of our Faith
and

and Practice, which are contradictory to the undeniable Evidence of our Senses: Right Reason approves and Experience teaches us the Fitness and Expediency of its Doctrines, as relative to our well-being both here and hereafter. It lays before us all the material Truths of Christianity with all imaginable Plainness and Perspicuity, unmix'd or alloy'd with impertinent Inventions and Fables, or with the gross and incredible Fopperies of forg'd Miracles and Visions. It does not impiously allow the same Weight and Authority to the Traditions of fallible and often mistaken Men, as it does to the written and immediately revealed Will of God; nor takes upon it to pronounce dreadful Curses and blasphemous Anathema's against those, whose Unhappiness it is to dissent from her Tenets; but kindly invites all Men to examine her Doctrines by the unerring and infallible Standard of the Scriptures, and then prudently leaves them to determine for themselves; she kindly expostulates with the Hardned and Impenitent to turn from his evil Ways and live, comforts the Desponding, and without enslaving the

the Consciences or Wills of Men, or requiring a blind and implicit Obedience to her Dictates, guides them without Guile or Disguise into the Paths of Righteousness and Truth. In fine, our glorious Church acts with Openness and Sincerity, and rejects every Thing that approaches to Artifice and Deceit, to Cruelty or Oppression, and wholly confines her Enquiries and Censures to Men's spiritual and eternal Concerns.

This is a true yet very imperfect Draught of that Form of Government both in *Church and State*, which as it excells all others, so it makes our Condition infinitely more happy and eligible than that of any other Nation throughout the known World. This is that Constitution which has cost your glorious and immortal Ancestors such indefatigable Pains and repeated Struggles to establish, which is founded on, and cemented with a Profusion of their choicest Blood and Treasure! And this is (I trust to God) that excellent Constitution, which every true *Englishman* and *Protestant* will abide by,

to

to his latest Breath! This is that blessed Establishment, which we have all imaginable Reason to conclude is highly acceptable to our God, since he has so often before, and now very recently done such great Things for its Continuance and Preservation, when *the Princes of the World and the Powers of Darkneſs* were ſo ſtrongly united againſt us, as to make the Succeſs of their execrable Attempt even more than probable, had not the Almighty moſt ſeaſonably interpoſ'd, and *ſaved us with the Shield of his Strength and the Sword of his Excellency.*

Secondly, Which leads me in the ſecond Place to illuſtrate this Truth ſtill further, by conſidering the vaſt Importance and happy Conſequences of that glorious Victory, by which our preſent Happineſs and Superiority over other Nations, is aſreſh eſtabliſhed and confirmed. And,

That we may be the more ſenſible of the Advantages of this memorable Period, we will take a ſhort View of what had preceded it; and

and from thence infer what had been the unhappy, and probable Consequences of a contrary Event.

The Wicked and unprovok'd Disturbers of our Peace and Tranquility, did from the very Beginning of our Troubles, plainly discover what was their determin'd Aim and Intention; and so confident were they of Success, that they took not even ordinary Pains to palliate their abomiabable Projects; but gave us readily to understand by every Step they took, that they meant to pay no Regard to Justice or Decency, to the Religion or Laws of their Country; but impiously resolv'd to carry their Point at all Adventures, by the most insolent and arbitrary Proceedings, under the avow'd Influence and Protection of our antient and exasperated Enemy. In Consequence of this rash and desperate Resolve, they spread Horror and Devastation wherever they came; committed unprecedented Rapines and Extortions, levied exorbitant Contributions with great Severity and Exactness, and used those who could not be brought over to them by

Force

Force and Compulsion, (for they seldom had Recourse to Argument and Persuasion,) with Brutality and Fierceness. Such were the Means which the pretended Redressors of our Grievances, and Reformers of our Wrongs, exercis'd at their first setting out, to conciliate to themselves the Affections of a Protestant and free People; in which unparallell'd Method of Proceeding they were, no doubt, harden'd and confirm'd, by their *unaccountable* and unexpected Success at *Preston-Pans*; where, 'tis certain, a Part of our Troops behav'd not with their usual Gallantry and Resolution, and thereby expos'd their Fellow-Soldiers to the furious Onset of a savage and desperate Multitude. That they were indeed the proper Tools of an *Italian* Bigot, and as he very improperly stiles himself the Grand Monarch, they then gave undeniable Proofs; witness the barbarous and inhuman Treatment of the brave, and justly regretted, and, oh shocking Consideration! basely deserted Colonel *Gardner*, whom they butcher'd in a furious Manner, contrary to the Laws of Arms, and the Practice of a generous Enemy;

and

and continued to drench their Swords in *English* Blood, even after * Quarter had been demanded, and seemingly obtain'd. Which Melancholy (to make no further Reflections upon it) was presently followed by another and equally distressful Event, the mean and cowardly, and as some have been pleas'd to conjecture, unfair Surrender of an important City, seemingly prepar'd for, and capable of, making a vigorous Defence ; especially as it was under the Protection of a † Person whose Fidelity and Courage were above Tamperings and Exception.

Such was their advantageous and desirable, such our melancholy and unpromising Situation, when God was pleas'd to permit a *lying Spirit*, a Spirit of Deceit and Infatuation, to preside in their Councils, and determine them to continue in that Metropolis: Which Step, as a noted and Arch-Rebel ‡ did, or has at least been made

* See several of the publick Prints which give a Detail of that Action. † The brave and venerable Colonel *Gust.*

‡ The pretended Duke of *Perth.*

made to observe, was an irrecoverable Mistake in their Conduct. And indeed, had they push'd forward whilst the Nation was under Surprize and Consternation at their great and unexpected Success, God only knows how far they had and might have proceeded. This wrong, and in their Circumstances, irretrievable Measure effaced in some Sort, the Remembrance of those Advantages they had gain'd; and gave Room to hope, they were neither so great, nor of that Importance as at first represented: The Nation recovered by Degrees from its Supineness and Surprize, and took more effectual Methods for its Safety (in which the loyal Inhabitants of *Yorkshire* and *Newcastle* were foremost) than had hitherto been advis'd or thought of. In this happy Interval our VALIANT DELIVERER flew with incredible Diligence to our Relief, accompanied with a Body of those brave Men who know no Danger, and despise every Obstacle, when under the Eye and Direction of their darling and beloved Prince. Big with Hope and enliven'd by his Presence, the whole Nation put on a new Face and Appearance; so universal

versal was the Joy expressed upon this happy Occasion, that even *those*, whose former Inclinations and Principles seem'd to promise no such favourable Alterations, were yet oblig'd to affect a Shew of, at least, external Confidence and Satisfaction at his seasonable coming. Mean while his dreaded Approach discompos'd the Views and Measures of the now confus'd and divided Councils of the Rebels; who, after various Expedients put in practice to blind the Penetration and surprize the Vigilance of our ACTIVE GENERAL, very prudently determin'd to shun his Encounter, by submitting, after all their Bravadoes and Fanfaronades, to a precipitate and inglorious Retreat; in which the Hero of the Cause, who had so valiantly march'd before them, when no Enemy nor Danger was near, still continued in the Van, and taught them, by his unfeign'd Example, the first Dictate of Nature, Self-Preservation and Safety. Such was the Behaviour of that gallant Adventurer, who so publickly gave out that he came here in Quest of a Crown or a Coffin! And thus it was, this swoln Torrent of Ingratitude and

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Perfidy

Perfidy was stop'd in its full Course; and of a sudden reduc'd from the Height of its insolent Fury, to the lowest Ebb of Diffidence and Dejection, by the resolute and uniform Conduct and Bravery of our never too much to be applauded and immortal Deliverer.

But the happy Period of their total Overthrow and Dispersion was not yet come, nor the *Measure of their Iniquities* yet compleatly fill'd up; for no sooner were they out of the Reach of our Prince's avenging Sword, but they again repeated their Barbarities and Extortions; and the Flame, which seem'd in some Sort extinguished, blaz'd out again with greater Violence than before, and, as if our Army was never worth Notice nor formidable, but when under the Command of the *Royal Warrior*, they attempted the Event of a second Engagement, in which they again boasted of fresh Advantages and Defeats; tho' the Disorder occasion'd by their unexpected Attack, and the Inclemency of the Weather, was repaired and remedied by the Capacity and Courage of a few
veteran

veteran and experienc'd Chiefs. They continued, however, daring and contumacious, till our Prince, by his second opportune and unexpected Approach, again blasted their before sanguine Expectations, and taught them to dread the Advances of that very Army they had but just before insulted and despised.

And when, after various Attempts to slip by and surprize him, they found themselves oblig'd (not through Choice but absolute Necessity,) to engage, they soon (notwithstanding their great Superiority both in Numbers and Situation) gave Way to his resolute Attack; and atton'd in Part for their past Barbarities and not to be extenuated Perfidiousness, with a large Effusion of their Blood. And thus it was that the Almighty delivered us, by this one important and decisive Blow, from our domestick Enemies and Troubles. How much he was graciously pleased to interfere in that critical Moment, when every Thing that is dear to a free and Protestant People was at Stake, the little Blood that was spilt on our Side

undeniably evinces ; whilst Thousands of our Adversaries lay weltring and expiring at our victorious Feet. What Praise, what unfeigned Thanksgivings are not then due to God, who thus visibly espoused our Cause, and fought our Battles ? To what deserved Applauses and Esteem is the valiant and victorious Instrument in God's Hand of this happy Event entitled to, from an almost miraculously delivered and grateful People ?

What had been our miserable Condition if those Men, or a like Set of them, had then, or should hereafter, for the Punishment of our Sins, be permitted to overcome, we can now only conceive in Imagination ; and may the Divine Providence for ever prevent us and our Posterity from knowing it otherwise ! but yet, if we may guess at it from the bloody and intended Preludes, it had been distressed and forlorn beyond Thought or Expression. For what Mitigations or Abatements of Sorrow could be expected from a Person, who could premeditatedly and in cool Blood, issue out an Order, which

which doom'd Thousands to Destruction, without Distinction of Age or Sex? An Order which a *Nero*, or a *Domitian* would have blush'd to own; and which none but the infernal Fiend and implacable Enemy of our Species could dictate! An Order, which (tho' it had been less undeniably attested) is yet greatly probable, as it is perfectly of a Piece with, and a proper Sequel to, the Murder of the unarm'd and disabled *Monroes*, and the blowing up of *St. Ninians*, where a Number of unthinking and innocent Wretches were buried in its Ruins, and that too under the vile Pretence of Confidence and Friendship. Posterity however it may be improved in Depravity and Corruption, will be hardly brought to believe such cruel and barbarous Oppressors have ever existed; but how greatly will their Surprise be enhanced, when they read, that Persons, who took upon themselves the Name of *Protestants* and *Churchmen*, not only conniv'd at, but encouraged this odious and detestable Company, by liberal and underhand Subscriptions, to distress their Country; and

when they find it was not wanting to either their good Will or secret Endeavours, that it was not irrecoverably vanquished and enslav'd. I am confident, I am now addressing myself to Persons of a very different Stamp and Character; for doubtless you all join with me in Praises and Adorations to God, *who has not given us up for a Prey to their Teeth*; but has graciously delivered us, in despite of their united Efforts, not only from the Evils we have felt, but from those greater and more terrible ones we had such just Reasons to apprehend.

Let us then, my Beloved, whilst we give a Loose to the just Transports and Exultations of a rational and grateful Joy; let us remember to evidence the Obligations we lie under to the Divine Providence for this seasonable Declaration in our Favour, by a thorough Reformation of our Lives and Manners, the only infallible Tokens of its Truth and Sincerity. Let us not presume to offer up to God the unthinking Sacrifice of Fools,

or

or endeavour to mock him and deceive ourselves with the impertinent and unacceptable Service of our Lips, whilst our Hearts are in reality very far from him. Let us not, like *Pharaoh*, and the obstinate *Egyptians*, harden our Hearts as soon as ever the Plagues are removed from us, and so provoke him afresh to reprove and visit us with unexperienced Trials, and severer Chastisements. Those he has hitherto brought upon us we have good Reason to conclude, from their speedy Removal, were the kind Effects of his Love and Forbearance ; let us beware then how we expose ourselves to the Severities of his Judgments and Justice. To this End let us use our earnest Endeavours to stop the further Progress of that Spirit of Impiety and Profaneness, of Contempt of God and his holy Word ; and in short, of all Morality and Goodness, which so unhappily prevails amongst us. Let us exert ourselves as becomes true Protestants and loyal Subjects in strengthening that happy Establishment, and in the Support of that AUGUST FAMILY, on which (un-

der God) the Preservation of our Lives, Liberties and Religion so immediately depend. Let us, therefore, discountenance all Divisions and FaCTIONS, nor give ear to those groundless Fears and Surmises, which are artfully spread abroad and fomented by designing Persons, in order to advance the Success of those pernicious Schemes, which they dare not avow more openly. Let us remember that our past Troubles were, in some Sort, the Result of these wicked Arts and Insinuations. Let us cultivate a perfect Harmony and Union amongst ourselves, which will enable us to vanquish all the open Attacks and Devices of our Enemies. Then may we hope upon good Grounds and Foundation, that our Almighty Protector will continue to preserve this Church and Nation *from the Stool of Wickedness, which imagineth Mischief as a Law*; that he will scatter and disperse our Enemies that delight in Blood; that he will still baffle their Designs and blast their Machinations: And that he will guide us his *Israel*, and the Sheep of his Pasture, in the prosperous Paths of Righteousness and Truth,

Truth, till he admits us to compleat an eternal Felicity in those Regions of Peace and Tranquility, which are at his Right Hand for EVERMORE. *Amen.*

The

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF
GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL
THIS 10TH DAY OF MAY 1906

S E R M O N

A L E X A N D E R

Being the Sermon preached at the
THANKSGIVING

THANKSGIVING



*The BLESSINGS of PEACE in general, and
the PARTICULAR ADVANTAGES of it to
GREAT-BRITAIN, consider'd:*

A
S E R M O N

Preach'd at

A T S G A R T H,

APRIL 25, MDCCXLIX.

Being the Day appointed for a PUBLICK
THANKSGIVING.



P S A L M cxlvi. Verses 12, 13, 14.

*Praise the Lord, O Jerufalem ; praise thy God,
O Zion. For he hath strengthened the Bars
of thy Gates ; he hath blessed thy Children
within thee. He maketh Peace in thy Bor-
ders ; and filleth thee with the fineſt of the
Wheat.*

THAT our Praises and Thankſgivings
are at all Times due to the Almighty,
the benign Creator and continual Preserver of
our Beings, is what all Men, who have a juſt
Sense of his Exiſtence, have always practiſed
themſelves, and ever recommended to, and
preſſ'd upon their Fellow Creatures, as a moſt
eſſential and neceſſary Duty. By a Parity of
Reason, we may therefore conclude, that theſe
our Praises ought to correſpond with the Great-
neſs of his Mercies ; and that our Exultations
and Thankſgivings ſhould bear ſome, tho'
doubtleſs

doubtless very unequal Proportions, to the Blessings receiv'd, or the Dangers we are freed from; that ours, therefore, on this joyful Occasion, ought to be of this extraordinary Kind, a short Review of our past, together with a Comparison of our present far more desirable Situation, will sufficiently demonstrate.

For some Years past our Eyes have been entertain'd with nothing but Scenes of Sorrow and Distraction, and our Ears grated with the unwelcome Sounds of depopulated and raised Cities, of Countries plundered and laid waste, for Oppressions and Bloodshed; and, that nothing might be wanting to give this frightful Landskip every Circumstance of Horror and Astonishment to us, we have seen our own Country, our Religion and Liberties, brought to the very Verge of Destruction, by the almost unparallell'd Barbarity of our infatuated Countrymen. We have seen *domestic Treachery* acting in Concert with foreign Ambition, and pushing on their joint and ruinous Projects, by draining the choicest
of

of the *British Blood* by two different Channels: Nay, tho' Providence was graciously pleas'd, by the Agency and unequall'd Activity of our IMMORTAL DELIVERER, to stop the surprizing, and indeed, *unaccountable Progress* of a rebellious Multitude, and to restore to us the valuable Blessings of domestick Tranquility; yet still the Ship of our Common-weal sail'd on a sometimes rough and tempestuous Ocean, which nothing (under God) besides the Capacity, the Intrepidity, and Perseverance of its GREAT DIRECTOR, could have effectually stemm'd; this great, this important Vessel, (permit me to carry on the adapted Simile still further) has at length weather'd the Storm, and been wasted (*favente Deo*) by a prosperous Breeze, to its long destin'd Harbour. Have we not then good Reason to break forth, with the Royal Psalmist, in these joyful Expressions of an unfeigned Gratitude? *Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Zion; for he hath strengthened the Bars of thy Gates, and maketh Peace in thy Borders.*

In pursuing of this agreeable Subject still further, I shall confine myself wholly to enumerate and enlarge upon the inestimable Blessings which the Wisdom and Piety of the Legislature convenes us this Day to celebrate ; and thankfully to congratulate the happy Return of that Peace in our Borders, which affords us a hopeful Prospect of an approaching and more flourishing Situation ; which calms our Fears ; and which, by strengthening afresh *the Bars of the Gates of our Zion*, seems to confirm and remind us of the gracious Promise of our blessed Redeemer, *That the Gates of Hell shall never prevail against her.*

That the Happiness and Welfare of almost every State depends in some Measure on the Peace and Tranquility it maintains with its Neighbours, is so very obvious to every considerate Person, that no Part of our Time need be taken up in enlarging further upon it ; and that it is so more especially to us, will be as readily allowed, when we look upon ourselves in that Light which greatly distinguishes us, and
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in which we have an evident Superiority over other People, namely, that of a *trading Nation*: For 'tis to our extensive Trade and Navigation that we owe most of our Opulency and Grandeur; that we join the Produce of both *Indies* with such Ease to our Island, as if it was united, and upon the same Continent with them. 'Tis this which brings the Treasures of *Peru* and *Mexico* into our Coffers, without the Trouble or Hazard of digging in the Mine, or refining the Ore. These glittering Stores, or whatever else, conduces throughout the known World to our Support, Ornament, or Defence, (and I may add with too much Truth) luxurious Refinements, are mostly exchanged for the Wool of our Flocks, and the Grains of our fruitful Vallies. With these valuable Commodities, the Magazines of our flourishing and *fortunate Island* (allow me to call it by a Name it certainly deserves in common with those to whom it is particularly appropriated) are almost continually well stored; or, as the Royal Psalmist very properly expresses it, *Our Folds are full of Sheep, and our Vallies also stand so thick with*

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Corn,

Corn, that they almost continually laugh and sing. These our inestimable Treasures, these the benign Gifts of a most indulgent Providence, are ever open to the Relief of the Hungry and Distressed: Nay, such was the exemplary, and never too much to be applauded Humanity of our Prince and People, in a late Instance, when Publick Affairs were still in an unsettled Situation; whilst our Enemy was still exulting in his dear-bought, and on many Occasions, unfair Victories: ---To say more of, or to give a further Description of them, would scarce make it a doubtful Point, whether they were not most frequently owing (to make Use of the gentlest Expressions) *to the surprizing Indolence and Inactivity of our Friends*, rather than to the Valour or superior Experience of our Enemies. Under these flourishing Aspects, nevertheless, their Commerce effectually at a Stand, and their Granaries exhausted, the half-starved Inhabitants were drove to loud Murmurings, almost to open Mutiny and Insurrection, by the Weight of their past, and the Dread of yet more pressing Wants. At this very critical and nice

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Juncture, the generous Merchant, laying aside all his so late and just Resentment, freights his willing Vessel with the much needed Supplies; and those very Ships, the Display of whose Flags had so lately alarmed and terrified their Coasts, laying aside all their hostile and irresistible Thunders, are hailed into their Ports with Joy and Acclamations, as putting a Period to their Calamities, and *filling their fainting Hearts with Gladness*. How great would be the Reproach and Ignominy due to an ungrateful People, should they, like the unthankful Serpent, when preserved from perishing by the Humanity of the good-natur'd Husbandman, hiss and turn their Stings upon their Benefactors? But we now hope better Things from them, since past Experience may have taught them, that the best Security of their Grandeur and Commerce is a strict and inviolable Observance of Treaties, and that they are ever obliged in Continuance of Time, to give up the alluring Acquisitions of Infidelity and Ambition.

Since Peace and peaceable Measures are thus crowned with Success, since they are of such particular Advantage to our Commerce and Opulency as a trading People, how studiously ought we to cultivate every Thing that tends to promote the Arts of Peace, and how cautiously to discourage any Thing that may conduce to destroy them? We should never then, but upon very emergent and pressing Occasions, deprive the industrious Merchant of the useful and adventurous Mariner, the Manufacturer of the ingenious Artist, or the Husbandman of the robust Labourer. To abridge the State of these useful Members, unless to redress the most grievous Provocations, and affecting Wrongs of our own, or to prevent other States from falling a Prey to unrelenting Rage or merciless Ambition, can never be either a Credit or Advantage to this Prince and People. Thanks be to God, we are and have been govern'd by this happy System, our Wrongs have been notorious, and our Provocations insupportable, before Arms have been employ'd in the Stead of useless and rejected Remonstrances: Neither our Strength

or

or Treasures have been exhausted in Support of Oppression, or in the Advancement of ambitious Views; ours have always terminated in ascertaining our own just and indisputable Rights, or in restoring Peace and Tranquility to our injur'd Neighbours. Happy is it for these Nations that they are govern'd by a PRINCE, who is thus studious of their Welfare in every Situation! who, tho' accustom'd to Military Exploits, and the most successful Atchievements from his earliest Years, and who has given a late and ever grateful memorable Instance of his consummate Knowledge in the Art of War *, pursues them no further than is absolutely consistent with the Dignity of his Crown, and the true Interest of his People, who generously prefers their Ease and Tranquility to the Display of his own Heroism; and who, on that Account, chuses rather to be known to the World by the humane Appellation of the Father of his Country, and the *best*, than the *grandest* of Princes. A Title! which, however pompous it may appear, has

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* At the Battle of *Dettingen*.

often-times been purchased at the Expence of Millions of Lives and Treasure, to sooth the insupportable Vanity of one ambitious Mortal!

And as it thus becomes us, in regard to our Commerce and Intercourse with others, to adhere as much as may be to the Apostle's earnest Exhortation, *if it be by any Means possible, and as much as lieth in us, to live peaceably with all Men*; so much the more does it concern us, in order to make our common Interests the stronger, to behave with Candour and Humanity towards each other, *and to love unfeignedly like Brethren*. And indeed, unless this is done effectually, by laying aside all little private Animosities and Party Distinctions amongst Persons who may perhaps pursue the same salutary Ends, tho' by different or mistaken Routs, we shall still reap but the imperfect Fruits of Publick Tranquility. In vain shall we sooth and flatter ourselves with all the external Shews and Solemnities of Peace, whilst inveterate Rancour and Discontent prey upon, and imperceptibly undermine, the Vitals of the State.

This

This unhappy Disposition amongst ourselves will always be the Hope of, and will support the otherwise desponding Spirits of our Adversaries abroad; and may, if not timely check'd by our mutual Prudence and Moderation, be the fatal Inlet, of what all Well-wishers to their Country, of whatever Denomination, have most to fear, and should join their united Efforts to prevent the *Popish Yoke and arbitrary Measures*. What an Accession to our Strength would the uniting of jarring and dissonant Interests be to the State, if once happily brought about! *Ob how joyful and pleasant a Thing* (I may add, and a beneficial one too) *would it not be for Brethern to live thus at Unity!* To look upon themselves as Members of one and the same Family, govern'd by the same kind and indulgent Parent, who sincerely and indefatigably labours for their mutual Advantage; upon whom, and whose *Royal Offspring*, all the Safety and Support, all the Splendor and Advancement of the Protestant Cause, under God, so immediately depends. Such a Brotherly Correspondents, such a desirable Union, more

especially becomes all those who glory in wearing the truly Noble and distinguishing Badge of the *Prince of Peace*; whose Will, in consequence of it, may in some Measure be perform'd *here on Earth, as it is already in Heaven*: For he, both in the Tenor of his Life, and the excellent Precepts of his Gospel, breathes nothing so much, or recommends so repeatedly to his Followers, as mutual Charity and Forbearance. *Let our Moderation* then, in these amiable Particulars, be immediately *known unto all Men*: Let all henceforth unite in the strict Observance of the Apostle's Rule, and *use our Freedom, but not as abusing it*, by making it the shameful and superficial *Cloak of our Maliciousness*.

If there are any Persons amongst us, (and I have great Confidence there are none such in this Audience) who are not to be influenced or wrought upon by these plain and powerful Reasons to contribute what in them lies to the improving and making a right Use of our present Peace and Tranquility, by adding Ho-

nour

nour and Lustre to our Holy Church and Profession, to our Crown and Country; we can do nothing but heartily bewail their Blindness and Infatuation, and guard against the Dangers of their Bigotted Zeal; praying the Almighty graciously to remove that Hardness from their Hearts, which prevents their tasting the real Sweets of that unlimited Freedom they might otherwise relish in common with their Brethren.

As one further Inducement to our behaving in this dutiful and commendable Manner to our King and Country, let me remind you, that the expensive, yet just and necessary Wars we have been engaged in, were undertaken with the Sense, and at the pressing Instances of the People; who very justly preferred an open Rupture with the Enemy, to the Uncertainties and Obstruction of their Trade and Navigation, by clandestine Violence and insolent Depredations; and that we became Parties also in the Land War, upon the same Principles of unavoidable Necessity and the Concurrence of the Nation;

Nation; which has hitherto, when rightly advised, and must always think it incumbent on it, to keep up an Equality of Power amongst its Neighbours, whatever present Inconveniences *the thus preserving its own Independency and Freedom* may expose it to. A happy, and I hope a long and lasting Period, is now put to these Disadvantages by the present Accommodations, if Faith is to be given to the most solemn and sacred Engagements. This Treaty has also this grand Essential to recommend it to the People, namely, that the Plan of it was approv'd of by *the Great Council* of the Nation; for which undeniable Reason it ought to meet with a ready and general Reception, even from those Persons whose unaccountable Discontents furnish them with perpetual Murmurings and Reflection; since that *famous Treaty*, which was obtain'd when the common Enemy was confessedly reduced to the last Extremity, is the Basis, amongst others of our present Pacification.

The Preference given to the pleasing Return and Alternatives of Peace, even a much wanted
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Peace, (without being improperly lavish in the Praise of it) to a *trading People*, will not be interpreted, nor is it in the least design'd, to derogate from the Merits and Services of those brave Men, who have discharged the great Trust reposed in them with suitable *Courage and Fidelity*. To do so, would lay us under the heavy and just Imputation of the most unpardonable Ingratitude to a PRINCE, who has given such undeniable and early Proofs of a superior Valour and Capacity ; who has been the great Instrument in the Hands of Providence for dispersing those internal Enemies, *who had swallowed us up quick, when they were so wrathfully displeased at us*. We should be guilty of the highest Neglect and Injustice to our national, and the other brave Troops under his more immediate Command and Direction, were we not to repay their Fatigues and Harassments, their uncommon Intrepidity, and the generous Effusion of their Blood, with the warmest Tokens of Respect and Gratitude ; were we not to own, that the noble Stand they made Abroad has kept up the *British* Name, and taught
boast-

boasting and greatly superior Numbers to avoid fresh Encounters, lest haply their tried Courage and undaunted Example should effectually rouse others from their seeming Inactivity, to the Support of the common, nay, indeed, of their *more particular Cause*, with equal Spirit and Sincerity.

'Tis impossible to close this Period, without taking a proper Notice of that other great and valuable Branch of our Strength, the impregnable and safest Bulwark of the Nation, our *Naval Force*; which, in the Prosecution of this War, has almost continually distress'd the Commerce of the Enemy, and depriv'd their Armies of the Sinews of War in their greatest Shew of Prosperity. The late and still more important Services of our Fleets, in humbling the Pride, and reducing the Strength of one, as well as the Commerce of both our Competitors, are Facts too recent not to be remember'd with suitable Encomiums and Veneration; in which those Heroes are not to be depriv'd of their just Share, who have under-

gone

gone equal Hazards and Fatigues, and against whose *personal Bravery* there is no reasonable Cause of Exception, tho' their Endeavours to do Service have not always answer'd their own or the Nation's Expectations. *Greece* and *Rome* have afforded Examples of Publick Services repaid with Publick Ingratitude; but how much soever we have copied after, and adopted the Virtues of their Government, this unjustifiable Part of their Conduct has always been condemn'd and rejected by us, as unworthy of a generous or a grateful People.

And now, whilst we are, my Beloved, thus usefully employ'd in paying the Tribute of *Honour* to whom *Honour* is so justly due; whilst we are enlarging on the Praises of Peace and its usual Attendants, Affluence and Plenty; let us not forget to give all the Honour and Glory of and the Advantages we may reasonably expect from it, to that great and gracious God, who has rais'd up such eminent and necessary Persons in the State, whose Valour, Capacity and Counsels, have rescued us from the most impending

pending Dangers: Let us give Thanks, our
 unfeigned Thanks, as we are most bounden, to
 that irresistible and Almighty Governor of all
 human Things, who has influenced and dis-
 posed the Hearts of all Christian Princes, to
 conspire to the bringing about of this essential
 Work; and who, by his absolute *Fiat*, has
 controul'd and prescrib'd Bounds to their Impe-
 tuosity and Ambition, when in their full Career,
 with the same Ease that he does it to the liquid
 Element, when most agitated and boisterous,
 with a *thither shalt thou go, and no further.*
 Let us praise and extol his Bounty and particu-
 lar Indulgence to us, in that *he hath not deliver'd*
us into the Hands of strange Children, whose
Mouths talk'd so loudly of Vanity; but has great-
 ly alleviated the unavoidable Calamities of War
 and domestick Confusion, by filling our Gar-
 ners with all Manner of Store, and making our
 Vats overflow with Oil; whilst he has been
 pleased to visit neighbouring Nations with the
Locust, the Cankerworm, and Caterpillar, a
Part of his great Army, who have eaten up al-
most every green Herb of their Fields. And
 whilst

whilst we gratefully commemorate these superlative and benign Influences of his particular Favour and Care over us, even in the Midst of our Trials and Chastisements, let us yet remember, that a like, or perhaps a worse Fate is near us, unless we make the right and intended Use of his Forbearance and Long-suffering, by the expected and long look'd for Fruits of a seasonable Repentance. Not only the Greatness of his many past and abused Mercies, but also the Forerunner of his future, perhaps severer Chastisements, the present Mortality amongst the Cattle, calls upon us loudly and instantly to perform this important Work. Let us then humble ourselves under the Weight of that Almighty Hand, which, in this Instance, presses now so heavily upon us; and, at the same Time, that we send up our Praises and Thanksgivings for the Re-establishment of Peace, let us prostrate ourselves before, and besiege the Throne of his Majesty, and earnestly deprecate the further Effects of his Wrath, and implore his Pardon: Let us intreat him to spare those innocent Victims, that, for the Time to come, like the Scape

Goats

Goats of the *Jews*, they may only be loaded with, but not destroy'd for, the Sins of his People; and whilst we acknowledge that *the Lord is righteous in all his Ways*, and in his Dealings with his Servants, let us beseech him that *our Land may again flow with Milk, and that our Oxen may again be made strong for Labour*; that on that Account also, *Israel may chearfully rejoice in him that made him, and the Children of Sion be most joyful in their King.*

An ODE on His Majesty's
BIRTH-DAY; Oct. 30, 1744.

(Printed in the General Evening Post)

PHOEBUS arise! and with thy brightest
Ray

Disperse each gloomy Cloud

That would thy Glory shroud,

On the Return of GEORGE'S Natal-Day;

Gladden all Nature with thy chearful Smiles;

Shew neighb'ring, or more distant Coasts,

The Emptiness of all their Boasts,

Whilst He presides o'er *Britain*, Queen of Isles!

Shew her happy, shew her blest,

While of her Guardian Prince possess.

When from your glitt'ring Chariot you survey

Realms govern'd by despotick Sway,

I

Where

Where wild Ambition spreads her murd'ring
Reign ;

Where, to advance their Monarch's Pow'r,
The Plains are dy'd with purple Gore ;
And mighty Rivers choak'd with Heaps of Slain:
From such Scenes your Eyes withdraw,
Where the Sov'reign's Will is Law ;
Where the Subjects real Good
By Prince nor People's understood.

Then fix your radiant Beams awhile
On this blessed, happier Isle,
Where the Subjects live at Ease:

Where the paternal Monarch shares
All their Wants and all their Cares,
By Nature form'd to govern and to please.
See him, like you, impartial Smile,
And cherish this his happy Isle ;
See him, like you, on all dispense
His soothing, heav'nly Influence.

When *Britain's* injur'd Rights produce Alarms,
And pilf'ring Robbers dare invade
His Subjects Property and Trade,
With what Alacrity he arms !

Or

Or when Invaders spurn the sacred Fence
Of Treaties, and unsheath the Sword,
(Forgetful of their Royal Word)
See how he succours injur'd Innocence,
See how he calls, with honest Zeal,
On other States, to aid the Common-weal.

Let full-mouth'd FAME then wait upon your Car,
And let her eccho this Report
In ev'ry distant, foreign Court,
That dares with BRITAIN wage unequal War;
Let her with this make Envy droop her Head,
And quell the dang'rous Venom flung
By ev'ry daring, captious Tongue,
And strike another *Python*, (FACTION) dead.
Let her besides, this Truth to all impart,
That GEORGE is Sov'reign in each BRITON's
Heart.

Hail then, ye grateful Sons of LIBERTY!
Hail the returning joyful Morn,
On which that God-like PRINCE was born,
Who loves and seeks to keep you free.

Yorkshire, Oct. 23, 1744.

J. D.

To

To the YOUNG CHEVALIER,
on the Motto to his Stan-
dard, *Tandem Triumphans.*

THUS the proud *Spaniards* full of Boasts,
In *Bessy's* Days, alarm'd our Coasts,
With their renown'd *Armada* *,
But soon they found, and to their Cost,
Their mighty Preparations lost,
Whilst *England* smil'd at their *Bravada*.

Just so, *St. George's* eldest Hope,
The Standard blest by holy Pope,
Most vainly calls *victorious*;
Warn'd by the *Triumphs* of thy Sire,
Believe me, Youth, in Time retire,
And shun an End inglorious.

Trust

* Called by the *Spaniards*, *Invincible*.

Trust not to *France's* frail Support,
Nor to thy weak deluded Court,
Tho' back'd by haughty *Spain* ;
Soon shall the *British* Cannons roar,
And drive the Invaders from our Shore,
And THEE,----*Triumphant* back again.

J. D.

To the PUBLISHERS of the NEWCASTLE
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN,

BEING myself a second-hand Sufferer in the inhuman Treatment and barbarous Persecutions, with which the *French* Protestants (or Hugonots, as they are contemptuously called by the *Roman* Catholicks) were afflicted in the last Age, I take the Liberty to communicate to the Publick an authentick Petition of that distressed and unjustly persecuted People, to *Lewis XIV.* their inflexible Tyrant ; which will give the *English* Reader an imperfect Sketch of arbitrary Government, and a faint View of the

Methods made Use of to gain Profelites to the *Romish* Faith, in hopes it may be of Service to open the Eyes of any infatuated *Britons*, who may flatter themselves with the ill grounded Expectation of being allowed the free Exercise of their Religion under a Popish Administration; since their Maxims of Government, and Methods of Procedure in Matters of Religion, are one and the same in all Places: Besides which, it may help to silence the insufferable Assurance of the *Roman* Catholicks, who, when any Thing of more than ordinary Moment is laid to their Charge, flatly disown it as false and injurious. As a Specimen of what I here advance, take the following faithful Translation of the above-mentioned Petition of the People of *Poitou*, in the Year 1686, a large and fruitful Province of *France*, and which was formerly an Appendage to this Crown.

S I R E,

YOUR Subjects of the Protestant Religion most humbly remonstrate to your Majesty, that they are in extream Affliction, by
reason

reason of the unheard of Violences which are exercised against them, on account of their Religion, by the *Sieur de Marillac*, Intendant of that Province. They have already laid their Complaints before your Majesty, who was pleased to testify, that it was not your Intention that they should be molested in that Liberty of Conscience which is granted to them by your Edicts: But as the Excesses and ill Treatment they suffer, are since that infinitely increased, they are compelled again to throw themselves at your Majesty's Feet, to implore for Justice; assuring you, that they act by them as by declared Enemies; that their Estates and Houses are plundered; that their Persons are attacked; and that it is given out, that the *Sieur de Marillac* wills and commands it; and that he does it to oblige them to change their Religion. Your Soldiery, Sire, to whom Discipline is so strictly enjoined by your Ordinances, are pitched upon to be the Ministers of these Enormities. Instead of lodging them indiscriminately amongst all your Subjects, 'tis affected to quarter them

only amongst those of the Protestant Religion ; and when they are there, not content with being the Ruin of their Hosts, by their excessive Expence, which they compel them to be at for their Sustenance ; not content with exacting large Contributions in Money, and intimidating them with Oaths and dreadful Blasphemies, when they refuse to go to Mass, or to listen to the Sermons of the Capuchins, who have been quartered upon them also by Order, they are miserably beat and knock'd down with Staves. They have dragged Women about by the Hair, with Halters about their Necks : They have tortur'd others with Pincers and Screws : They have fasten'd old Men, of Four-score Years of Age, on Benches : They have abused their Children to their Faces, who came to comfort them. The most moderate of these Soldiers keep the Mechanicks from working, and plunder the Farmers of what would serve for their Maintenance, and sell their Household Goods in open Sale, that by reducing them thus to Poverty, they may oblige them to forsake their Religion. Others of them, perceiving

ceiving that neither Threatnings nor Bastinadoes, nor the Horrors of a violent Death, (which they offer to their Hosts continually approaching them with drawn Swords and Pistols) are not capable to make them forsake their Religion, put them into Blankets, carry, or rather drag them to Church; and after they have sprinkled their Faces with holy Water, pretend they are become *Roman* Catholicks; and that if they return to their own Religion, they make themselves guilty of the Crime of the Relapsed *. What is yet more strange, and of which no Examples are to be produced in former Ages, is, That these Wretches are not allowed to complain. If they present themselves before M. de *Marillac*, he stops them short, without hearing them: They are imprisoned, without the Formality of Justice; and, to avoid the Complaints which have been laid before your Majesty, the Provost and his Guards have enter'd their Houses to oblige them to recant. If any Gentleman undertakes to speak to him

* The Punishment of the Relapsed, where the Inquisition prevails, is Burning without Mercy or Mitigation.

him of these Disorders, which have been prov'd to his Face, he answers imperiously, *That they ought to mind their own Affairs, otherwise he shall take Care to secure them*; insomuch that these poor Creatures would look upon themselves as entirely lost and undone, were they not persuaded that a Conduct, so contrary to the Ordinances and Precepts of Christianity, will not be approved of by your Majesty. Thus prostrate at your Majesty's Feet, they intreat you, with a profound Veneration, to look upon them with a favourable Eye, and to listen to their Complaints on undeniable and true Facts; and which they offer to prove, before any Judge your Majesty shall please to appoint, at the Peril of their own Lives.

Thus far the Petition, which concludes, like all others, with a Prayer, &c. However inconsistent these Violences may seem with *English* Freedom; however ungrateful and shocking the Relation of them may be to *English* Ears; yet these were, alas! only the easy Fore-runners and faint Preludes of the bloody and deep

deep Tragedies which were afterwards acted upon those glorious Martyrs, who had the Courage to stand out in the Cause of *Christ*: For these modest Representations, far from producing the Redress they were intitled to expect from them, (especially from that *very Prince* whom they had supported at the Expence of their Blood, during the Course of a long obstinate Civil War, and at last seated triumphantly on his Throne) serv'd only to sharpen the already too keen Resentment of their unkind Persecutors; for Numbers of those Confessors, who escaped the Rack, and other cruel and capital Punishments, and who had not the good Fortune to escape their Fury by Flight, were thrown into dark Dungeons, or tied to an Oar for Life. On the former of these many Acts of Barbarity were practised, to try if they could not overcome their Constancy by ill Usage. In the City of *Valence*, in *Dauphiné*, the Bishop of that Place, (zealous to be sure for the Salvation of Souls) employ'd a Monster of Cruelty to make Profelites, who, amongst many other Instances of Severity, becoming a
Fury

Fury rather than a Man, used to feed these poor Sufferers with Horse Beans, boiled in Water; and, in order to make this low and miserable Diet still more nauseous, chop'd Earth Worms amongst it, leaving it to their Option, whether they would eat it or starve; and when they would not listen to the Arguments this Brute pretended to offer them for their Perversion, (for surely no other Name can be given to those which are made Use of to prevail upon Christians to relinquish a pure for a corrupt Worship) he thrust them forcibly by the Shoulders against the Prison Door, which was arm'd with long sharp Spikes for that Purpose; and many of them died with the Wounds they receiv'd, which were never once look'd at or dress'd. I could lengthen this Narration with many Facts equally true, equally dreadful; but shall refer them to another Opportunity. I am (being a hearty Well-wisher to the Nation I have had the Happiness to be born in)

Your constant Reader,

Yorkshire, Nov. 19,
1745.

The Son of a French Protestant.

To

To the PUBLISHERS of the NEWCASTLE
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN,

AS plain Matters of Fact often leave deeper and more lasting Impressions on the Minds of the ordinary Reader, than the best drawn up and most conclusive Arguments, I have thought proper to enforce and illustrate the Complaints of the *French* Protestants, contain'd in their Petition to *Lewis XIV.* publish'd some Time ago in your Paper, by some few Facts; which, tho' they may want the Embellishments of a more elegant Pen, may, nevertheless, be depended upon as certain and authentick. All the View I have in doing this, is to guard the Minds of the common sort of People (who are most liable to be bias'd by Fraud and Imposition) from being tainted and poison'd with the fair Promises of a Person professedly of the *Romish* Communion, and from enlisting

listening in the least to the Voice of this Deceiver, or of his more blame-worthy and infatuated Associates, *charm they never so wisely.*

Soon after the Repeal of the famous Edict of *Nantz*, (which *Lewis* had so solemnly and repeatedly sworn to maintain) it pleased that arbitrary and persecuting Prince to issue out his Orders to the Soldiery, to dragoon his Protestant Subjects into what was preposterously term'd their Duty, viz. the *Romish* Faith. In this Beginning of Sorrows, a rude and abandon'd Soldiery, (as was taken Notice of in the Petition) was quarter'd upon the Protestants at Discretion. In a City in *Dauphiné* * *a Person of one of the learned Professions*, and as well beloved in it as 'twas possible for a Protestant to be by Papists, was burthened for a considerable Time with five Officers, whose Allowance was Five Shillings each *per* Day, besides keeping their Servants and Horses. But this was not all: His best Effects were rifled; Linnen, and such other valuable Things as may be sup-

* The Author's Grandfather, of the City of *Die* in *Dauphiné*.

supposed to be in a House, none of the lowest sort, were exposed to publick Sale by these imperious and unwelcome Guests. During this woeful Interval, the Mistress of the Family lay concealed; and the Children which were numerous, were scattered here and there for Safety, till it pleased Providence to give them a more favourable Opportunity of avoiding the farther ill Usage of these merciless and *booted Apostles*, by betaking themselves to Flight and voluntary Exile.

This Account, however affecting and dismal, falls infinitely short of one of a tragical Kind, which happened in a Village in the same Province. A Youth of about Seventeen, whose Name was ——— *Rustan*, having been one *Sunday* to join with some other suffering Protestants in their Devotions in a Wood, (for the Churches were all demolish'd or burnt upon the Repeal of the before mentioned Edict) was unfortunately met at his Return from thence, by the Popish Priest of the Place, who, accosting him with taunting Expressions, insisted upon
searching

searching him for heretical Books. The Youth made no Resistance, but suffered the Priest to pull out a Protestant Psalter he had then about him. This barbarous Man, transported with Joy at the Discovery, hurried this poor Soul to a Nobleman's House (who was stiled Marquis, or Duke *d'Offun*) in that Village. Upon seeing him, and hearing his pretended Crime related, the Lady, enflamed with furious and enthusiastick Zeal, broke out in these passionate and antichristian Words, *Rustan shall be hang'd, or I will.* Soon after, this harmless Victim was brought before a pretended Court of Justice, his Doom being already arbitrarily fixed, he was presently condemned to be hang'd. The Nobleman being sitting upon the Bench when this unwarrantable Sentence was passed, *Rustan*, assuming a becoming Courage, address'd himself to him with a composed Countenance in these Words, *I summon you, Sir, to appear with me before God, within a Year and a Day.* He was then taken away by the Officers, and in the Night a high Gallows was erected before his Father's own Door, and the next Morning
this

this innocent Martyr of Christ had his Sentence executed upon him, behaving himself with surprizing Resolution and Steadiness, and he was suffered to hang there for some Days *in Terrorem*, and to mortify his afflicted and distress'd Kindred. The Words which *Rustan* had addressed to the Nobleman were but little regarded, 'till News came a considerable Time after, that the said Mr. *Offun*, being obliged to leave his House upon urgent Business, was taken dangerously ill upon the Road. His Lady, who had been a principal Actress in the Tragedy before related, immediately set forward to visit her sick Lord. She no sooner came into the Room where he was, but he flew upon her like a Fury, and seizing her by the Throat, *Well, Madam*, said he, *the Time of Rustan's Summons approaches*, and would have strangled her, had he not been prevented by the surrounding Assistants. After which he presently expired in the greatest imaginable Agonies both of Body and Mind.

K

Another

Another Instance of Popish Cruelty, no less tragical than the former, you have in what follows. A Clergyman in the *Vivarez*, a Province adjoining on *Dauphiné*, having signaliz'd himself by discharging his Trust faithfully to his Flock, both before and after the shutting up of his Church, became mightily obnoxious to the *Roman* Catholicks. A Marquis of that Community, inflamed with the blind Zeal of a *Pharisee*, and the persecuting Spirit of a *Saul*, knowing how acceptable the Removal of such a Person would be to his Party in general, and to the King in particular to whom he was solicitous to pay his Court; and thinking, perhaps, (as our blessed Saviour had foretold) that he was about *to do God Service*, applied himself for an Order to dispatch him to the Prince so often quoted (and who has stained his Annals, not only with the Blood of many of his Protestant Subjects, but of Miriads more, who were inhumanly sacrificed to his Ambition, and to purchase him the empty and ill-deserved Title of *Great*.) This Request was so perfectly adapted to his Genius
and

and Inclination, that it was readily complied with and approved. The Marquis took Post immediately from *Paris*, and repaired with all possible Speed to the Place where this unfortunate Gentleman liv'd, which was distant from *Paris* near 300 Miles. Upon his Arrival there, he repaired directly to his House, knock'd at the Door, and meeting with the Clergyman's Wife, saluted her in a most polite and complaisant Manner, and enquired of her where her Husband was. The poor Woman suspecting no Harm, conducted this Russian into the Garden where her Husband was, whom he no sooner espied, but he accosted him with the traiterous and dissimulated Embrace of another *Judas*. Mutual Compliments being paid, the Minister desired to know his Business. The perfidious Wretch then pulling out his bloody Commission, *Sir*, says he, holding it out to him, *This is the King's Order for dispatching you, and he must be obey'd*; to which this faithful Ambassador of Christ made no Objection, only begg'd he would give him Time to commend himself to God by Prayer. Then falling

instantly on his Knees, he continued in that Posture for some Time, when turning to his Executioner, he told him he was ready to meet his Fate; who shew'd him so much Favour as not to keep him long in Suspense, for he pistol'd him directly on the Spot.

The Inferences to be made from the foregoing Accounts are so easy and natural, as scarcely to need any Comment upon them; since we cannot but be assured, that if the present Disturbers of our Peace should succeed in their traiterous Attempt, they must be indebted to the Policy and Assistance of *France* for their Success; and would not only be obliged but be content to be the mean Deputies of that Crown, and would govern as Subalterns by the same bloody and arbitrary Measures. What Usage we have to expect from them, should it be our Misfortune to be ever effectually in their Power, we may gather from their present Behaviour. For, if, whilst it is manifestly their Business, to act with seeming Temper and Moderation, they cannot abstain from the most
out-

outrageous Act of Robbery and Devastation: If, whilst they should be laying out their Endeavours to endear themselves to a People, whose Liberties and Laws they pretend they come to protect and ascertain, they raise exorbitant and arbitrary Contributions upon them, abuse their Wives and ravish their Daughters, what Acts of Violence, what cruel Butcheries, may not be expected from them, if they should ever become triumphant, and daring enough entirely to throw off the Mask? These are Considerations which ought to animate the most Pusillanimous to Action, and cannot surely but influence all *Englishmen* to lend their immediate Aid to suppress this detestable Crew, unless they had rather be loaded with the infamous Name of *Trimmers*; when they cannot but be certain, that, by observing such a Conduct, their Religion, their King, their Liberties, their Honours, must fall a Sacrifice to their narrow and self-interested Neutrality. I am, Gentlemen,

Your constant Reader,

And occasional Correspondent,

THE SON of a FRENCH PROTESTANT.

To the PUBLISHERS *of the* NEWCASTLE
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the following Lines you will
oblige,

The Son of a French Protestant.

A COMPLIMENT to BAR-
RELL'S, and the other brave
Troops that behaved well at
the Action at Falkirk.

IMmortal Honours and immortal Fame,
Be ev'ry valiant Warrior's doubtless Claim,
Who late on *Falkirk's* Plains withstood the Foe,
And bravely warded the impending Blow;
Whose

Whose well-form'd Phalanx firmly stood and
brav'd

The Rebel Force, and *Britain's* Honour sav'd:

* *Huske, Cholm'ley, Stanhope*, be the Muse's Care,
Boyer and *Rich*, and dauntless *Ligonier*.

THORNTON! thy Praise she'll not forget to sing,

Friend to thy Freedom and thy lawful King;

Let *Those* reflect—who, when th' impetuous
Flood

Was rushing on, like shameful Dastards stood;

Who near a-kin to Traitors, fear'd to own

Their pledg'd Engagements to an injur'd Crown,

Basely deserted a free Nation's Cause,

Their pure Religion, Liberties and Laws;

Tamely expecting the Results of Chance,

The ready Slaves of *Rome*, or faithless *France*.

When WILLIAM march'd, each gen'rous Breast
was warm'd,

Desponding *These* were evermore alarm'd;

Let 'em henceforth avoid each publick Place,

And in Retirement shelter their Disgrace;

Unworthy of the Bliss of GEORGE's Reign,

May they be mark'd with an eternal Stain!

K 4

Whilst

* See a Letter from *Edinburgh* in the Journal, dated Feb. 1.

Whilst you triumphant, seek your native home,
And sink regretted to an honour'd Tomb.

Perpetual Shame and sharp Reproach attend
The Men, who, when engag'd, first dar'd to
bend ;

Who, when lost Fame might be retriev'd in
Fight,

Shunn'd the Occasion, and gave way to Flight.
Cowards or Traitors be alike their Doom,
Pandars to *Charles*, or Slaves to worthless
Rome ;

Whilst living justly scorn'd, and may they meet
The Death they shun'd by cowardly Retreat.

N. B. *The Author is very sensible that many brave and loyal Gentlemen were hurried off the Field by the real or pretended Panick of the Runaways, after they had used all possible Endeavours to oblige them to face the Enemy; the Reflection therefore, contain'd in this last Paragraph, is by no means to be understood as a general one.*

On the 15th of April, 1746.

*Humbly address'd to his ROYAL HIGHNESS
WILLIAM Duke of CUMBERLAND.*

[Published in the NEWCASTLE JOURNAL.]

A CCEPT, Great Prince! the weak, but
joyous Lays,

And humble Tribute of a *Briton's* Praise;
Who, to a Nation's adds his chearful Smile,
To hail the Day which gave YOU to our
Isle;

Who, born to Freedom, willingly would trace,
The rising Virtues of your Royal Race.

Oh! could I soar on *Pindar's* lofty Wing,
And touch, like him, each bold, harmonious
String!

Oh! could I grace the Accents of my Lyre,
With equal Rapture, and Poetic Fire;

I'd chant known Truths; (for the just Muse
disdains

A * *Boileau's* Fictions, and his flatt'ring Strains.)
Soon I'd display the fam'd, the glorious Plain,
Where *Gallic* Blood defil'd the neighb'ring *Maine*;
Where *Gauls*, by *GEORGE* repuls'd, with Hor-
ror fled,

And where the gen'rous *British* Warrior bled.
Soon should the noted Field rise to our View,
Where wond'rous Feats, great Sir, were done by
You ;

Where, Troops, led on with Valour, scorn'd to
yield,

And long maintain'd the bloody, doubtful Field ;
'Till with Regret the Troops, the Chief retires,
Gall'd by incessant and infernal Fires ;

Where *Lewis* from a-far the Fight beheld,
And in the Heat of Action cross'd the *Scheld* ;
Whilst You, with *Britain's* Honour justly fir'd,
First led the bold Attack, and last retir'd.

Thus the bold Lion by his Courage foils
The Hunters Arts, and valiant breaks the Toils ;
Retires

* See his Ode to *Lewis* XIV. on the taking of *Namur*.

Retires with Scorn, and waves his brindled Main,
Tremendous growls, and shakes th' affrighted
Plain:

Amaz'd, dismay'd, the Hunters gaze from far,
Nor dare provoke him to more equal War.

When swift the gather'd Storm from *France*
and *Rome*,
Came pressing on and seem'd to bode our Doom;
From foreign Climes You flew to our Relief,
And eas'd a troubled Nation of its Grief:
Joy on its long dejected Face was spread,
The Rebel Schemes no more became its Dread.
The wild, the rav'nous, dastard Crew retreat,
And owe their Safety to their active Feet.
Ignoble, baffled *Charles*, retires with Shame,
And, like old *Lewis*, dreads a WILLIAM's
Name:

The few deluded *English* in *Carlisle*,
Are left, to stop your Progress for a while;
To blunt the Keeness of Your dreaded Sword,
And shew how well the *Cheat* would keep his
Word.

The

The End obtained, the hot Pursuit giv'n o'er,
With doubled Rage the boist'rous Torrents roar,
Sweep uncontroll'd the wide defenceless Plains,
Nor spare the harmless Flocks, nor helpless
Swains ;

In full Carreer their Rapines they pursue,
'Till check'd, *young Prince*, a second Time by
You.

Again they fly, and shun the profer'd Fight,
And owe their Safety to their wonted Flight :
Drove on by Fear, depriv'd the Aid of Boats
They pass the River on uncertain Floats :
Numbers within its rolling Waves expire,
Whilst others fall by *Blakeney's* well-tim'd Fire.
Urg'd to't by Famine and desponding Rage,
Should they attempt your gallant Troops to
engage ;

The prostrate, slaughter'd Foe wou'd soon attone
Those Ravages, which made a Nation moan ;
Quick they'll disperse beyond the Banks of *Spey*
Like hunted Wolves they'll quit their pilfer'd Prey,
To ev'ry Rock and silent Cave they'll roam,
And curse the Day they left their native Home.

Indulge

Indulge the Muse in these prophetick Strains,*
For sure th' Event will answer what she feigns :
Soon shall Rebellion close her dying Eyes,
And civil Discord crush'd, no more shall rise ;
Desponding *Charles*, and his base Crew shall shun,
(Like airy Vapours) the approaching Sun ;
Shall seek confus'd, the wish'd for *Gallic* Shore,
And never dream of Crowns and Scepters more

Oh! may You long, MY PRINCE, the Paths
pursue,
Where Virtue guides, by an unerring Clue!
Long may you *Britain's* Cause on Land maintain!
Whilst *Knowles* and *Warren* awe the subject Main :
'Till humbled by Defeats *Britannia's* Foes
By suing for it, give the World Repose.
Long may you honour'd live! till worn with Years
You leave these Earthy for Cœlestial Spheres,
Where your exalted Soul shall ever shine
Amongst the Heroes of your Royal Line.

J. DUPONT.

* The Author declares, that he knew nothing of the Defeat of the Rebels at *Culloden*, 'till after these Verses were composed, and sent to *Newcastle*.

Published

Publisch'd in the NEWCASTLE JOURNAL,
May 1746.

AS every Subject has a Privilege, in this happy Land of Liberty, of communicating to the Publick those Thoughts, which he expects may be in the least conducive to the Profit, Honour, or Emolument of his Country, with unlimited Freedom, I need make the less Apology to the Publick for offering the following Considerations, the Result of that true Love and Regard for its Honour and Welfare, which prevails (more especially at this Juncture) in every generous and disinterested Bosom.

Without farther Preface then, give me Leave to take Notice, not without some Degree of Surprize, that we, who, upon every publick Occasion that offers, make it our greatest Pride to resemble the old *Romans*, especially in their Politicks and military Virtues ; not, however,
without

without derogating some little, in my humble Opinion, from the Dignity of those brave Britons; who, even in their most imperfect and unpolished State, were * (as may fairly be gathered from the Writings of their own great and valorous Historian) not only equal, but almost an Over-match for these experienced and polished Conquerors of the World: Yet as they are doubtless very worthy of Imitation in several Particulars, practised by, and peculiar to themselves; I wonder, I say, that one easy and obvious Expedient, and to which they may seem to have been indebted for their Success, and the almost incredible Figure they made in the World for some Ages, in Arts and Arms, has almost wholly escaped the Recommendation of my judicious and discerning Countrymen; I mean the bestowing those *honorary Rewards* and *Encomiums*, which, tho' they cost nothing in Effect to the Republick, fully answer'd many of the Ends and Intentions of the most ample and pecuniary Gratuities. Such were the *Civic*,
Mural,

* See *Caesar's* Account of his first Expedition against *Britain*.

2

Mural, and other Crowns and Decorations which were allotted to some, and the *Ovations* and *Triumphs* which were decreed by the Senate to others, who, by their Courage and Capacity, † *had deserved well of the Commonwealth*. What an Incitement to a true Love of their Country, and to true *Roman* Spirit and Bravery, these Badges of Honour and Distinction (however trifling they appear when considered in themselves) were able to produce, their Histories abundantly inform us.

Now, as it is a known and noted Maxim, that the same Causes generally produce the same Effects, I appeal, (with all Humility and Submission to my Superiors,) whether the bestowing some such honorary Gratuities, and Marks of Distinction on those who behaved well in their several Stations, be they what they will, in either the Land or Sea Service, would not be a proper Means of encouraging that true *British* Spirit and Resolution, which may seem,

on

† This Expression is common in *Livy*, and other Historians.

on some late Occasions, not to have been so active and conspicuous as in former Times; tho' it must be confess'd, to the Honour of our blooming BRITISH HERO, that he has pass'd by no true Merit unobserved, or unrewarded; || yet whatever Honour they may reflect on the generous Distributer, or the Receivers of these princely Favours, they do not, I humbly conceive, answer all those good Ends which would accrue to the Publick, by distinguishing Merit by some further and more shewy and singular Badge of Preference and Honour; such as allowing those to wear a particular Shoulder Knot, or the Imitation of a Sprig of Laurel, who, upon any publick Occasion, had behaved with suitable Courage and Intrepidity. Would not every *Briton* rejoice to see those brave Fellows, who distinguished themselves by their Behaviour

L

at

|| Witness his bestowing a Commission on the gallant Highlander, who lost one of his Arms at the Battle of *Fontenoy*, when he was fetching a Stroke to dispatch a Tenth Enemy: Also his appointing an Engineer, whom he observed to do his Duty well at one of the Batteries at the Siege of *Carlisle*, a Major in the Train.

at the Battles of *Dettingen*, *Fontenoy*, or *Falkirk*, honoured and rewarded by some such reputable Badge? Would not such Tokens of Desert command a proper Respect and Veneration from every Beholder? Besides, every one knows, who knows what is in Man, what good Effects the *Digito monstrari & dicier hic est*, (as *Horace* elegantly expresses it) would give rise to in the Breasts of the Rewarded, and how circumspect and cautious it would make them in all future Time, of preserving, or rather enhancing their Credit and Character. And who can doubt but such a generous Emulation would prevail in the Breast of every Man of the least Honour and Ambition, as would effectually animate him upon every proper Occasion, to shew the like Spirit, in a just Expectation of the same Reward?

'Tis not to be doubted, but his present most gracious Majesty, (whom his very Enemies will allow is not deficient in the military Virtues) and who, besides his princely Concern for all Ranks and Orders of his Subjects, is as well known

known to have a most sensible and tender Regard for the Honour and Welfare of the soldiery, would readily countenance such a Project, should it ever happen to be proposed to him, since it corresponds so perfectly with his own Sentiments, and the Example set by himself; when he was graciously pleased, soon after the Battle of *Dettingen*, to revive an Order of Knighthood *, which, since the Time of our greatest Princes and Conquerors, had been wholly diffused, with a View, (as we humbly presume) not only of rewarding the Merits of those, who had given Proofs in the Battle, that they did not degenerate from the Valour of their Ancestors, but also, that it might be a Spur and Incitement to others to emulate their Virtues.

But as these, and such like Recompences may, after all, be considered, as not solid and substantial enough to remunerate those, who, at the Hazard of their Lives, and the Expence of

L 2

their

* The Order of Knight Bannorets.

their Bloods, have deserved well of their Country, other Privileges and Exemptions (which was also practised by the *Romans*) might be annexed; which, without sensible Detriment to the State, might enable even the common Men, by the Help of the Pensions already provided, to spend the Residue of their Days in tolerable Ease and Affluence, when they were worn out in the Service, or when a settled Tranquility, both at home and abroad, made their further Services unnecessary.

As many of our valuable Inventions and Improvements, in almost every Art and Science, have frequently been derived from obscure, fortuitous, or distant Hints, 'tis not impossible but the like good Fortune may attend this rough and imperfect Sketch; which, by being adopted, illustrated, and embellished by some abler Pen, may deserve the serious Attention of the Legislature, and become hereafter, of general Use and Advantage to the *British* Nation.

I am, &c.

The SON of a French Protestant.

N. B.

N. B. *I have omitted mentioning several of the Dona Militaria; as also the Corona Navalis, or Rostrata, which were bestowed on the Soldiers and Seamen.*

*To the PUBLISHERS of the NEWCASTLE
JOURNAL.*

Yorkshire, June 2, 1746.

GENTLEMEN,

NOTHING is more common among Persons of Sense and Reflection, when newly extricated from any Dangers and Difficulties, which threaten'd their Persons or Fortunes, than to consider the Causes they were derived from, and to which they were probably to be ascribed. Every considerate Person, I say, does this, not only for his present Satisfaction and Contentment, but as it may be a Warning and Caution to him in all future Time, to avoid those very Measures and Proceedings, which cannot but conduce (when

L 3

seriously

seriously weigh'd) to the same ruinous and destructive Ends.

We are now, my Countrymen, (by the good Providence of God, and the Vigilance and Intrepidity of a GENEROUS AND YOUTHFUL WARRIOR, whose princely Virtues almost exceed Description, and are not therefore to be attempted by a vulgar Pen) happily deliver'd from the Incursions and Devastations of a desperate and abandon'd Set of Men; who aim'd at nothing less than a total Subversion of our *Religion, Laws, and Liberties*. 'Tis true, the Nation has expressed its Sense of this great and very happy Event, by every possible outward Demonstration of a real and unaffected Joy, whose Effects may for the present be of some Service, but will not be perceivably very much to the Advantage of the Community, unless they are seconded by a serious and important Enquiry into the Causes and Reasons that may be assign'd for this very impious and daring Attempt, in order to their being effectually guarded against, and never more encouraged. It may
be

be well worth our whiles to do this, because that, as in Physick, 'tis an easy Matter to prescribe availing Remedies when the Disease is certainly known; so likewise, when the Body Politick has been at any Time discomposed or languishing, it can be no hard Task to reinstate it in *statu quo*, when the secret Springs of its unnatural and convulsive Motions have been once thoroughly discover'd and explor'd.

The Sincerity of my Intentions will, I hope, plead my Excuse with those of my Countrymen who need Information, (for 'tis for the Use of those that this Essay is design'd) if I endeavour to assign some of the principal Causes of those Calamities, which we have so lately felt and deplored; in doing which, I shall not fear to advance, that they have been owing to the criminal Excess and Abuse of, and not to any, even *but suppos'd*, Encroachments on the *Liberties* of the Subject.

Liberty is a very captivating Sound, is a Jewel of infinite Price, and on which 'tis al-

most next to impossible to set too high a Value; but yet there is a Distinction, and a very material one too, to be made betwixt that pure and genuine *Liberty*, which issued from God, and all good Men approve, and an unbridled and unbounded *Licentiousness*. The former is the Source and Foundation of Regularity and Order; the other tends to nothing but Confusion, perpetual Discord, and Chicanery. The Former is the Support and Stay of every good Government; the Latter is the Bane and Destruction of it. The one learns the Subject to be content with, and to live in due Subordination to the Laws, which are calculated for and support the Community; the other affects to be prescrib'd to by no Laws, and seems impatient of any, however proper Restraint. To this ungovernable and daring Spirit of Delusion and Licentiousness we stand indebted, no doubt, for the labour'd Productions of the late Hireling Writings of a foreign Power, openly engaged in the Support of a *Popish and Abjur'd Pretender*. These Men, I say, despising the Lenity of that Government they had the Assurance to represent

represent as aspiring and dangerous, discharg'd their Venom and Rancour with unbounded Profusion through the Land, used every low Art and Contrivance to irritate and inflame the Minds of the People with idle Suggestions and impertinent Tales, with Partialities and Distinctions which had no real Foundation: They busied themselves, and were incessantly crying out (when no Danger, but what themselves was meditating was near) like the untoward Boy taken Notice of in the Fable, *The Wolf, the Wolf*, till they had spread their false Alarm in all Corners of the Kingdom; which vile Artifice did indeed answer one, tho' not their principal Intention, so greatly prepossess'd the Attention and Senses of the People, that they could scarce perceive *those real and ravenous ones*, which were advancing towards them with eager and hungry Strides, 'till they could plainly trace their March in Barbarity and Bloodshed. When I reflect on the Conduct of these *Incendiary Writers*, who, 'tis to be fear'd, have unhappily misled many well-meaning Persons, deluded by the specious Bait of Affection to their Country,

these

these remarkable Lines, which issue from the Mouth of that arch and compleat Traitor the perjur'd *Sempronious*, in the celebrated Mr. *Addison's Cato*, occur to, and leave most sensible Impressions on my Mind.

————— *I'll conceal*

My Thoughts in Passion; ('tis the surest Way)
I'll bellow out for Rome and for my Country;
And mouth at Cæsar 'till I shake the Senate.
Your cold Hypocrisy's a stale Device,
A worn out Trick: Wouldst thou be thought in
earnest?
Cloath thy feign'd Zeal in Rage, in Fire, in
Fury!

To these notorious and open Men of *Belial* some link'd themselves, to satisfy their Ambition and unbounded Thirst of Power, tho' in direct, diametrical Opposition to their former and most real Sentiments, (if Men of that ambiguous Turn and Deportment can be said to have any) with no other Motive, 'tis probable, than to make themselves considerable and respected

spected, tho', like base Quacks, they endanger'd the Safety of that Body they seem'd so solicitous about and pretended to amend. However artfully therefore these infamous Writers, or their criminal Associates, may gild and recommend their dangerous Pills, (which have been swallow'd by the credulous *Many*, and from whose dire Effects nothing but the Strength of a happy Constitution has reliev'd them) 'tis to be hoped they will never more make the same critical Experiment; if they do, they may be well assur'd they will prove a most dangerous and destructive Poison.

The Subject I have pitch'd upon is so very copious and fruitful, that I cannot, without trespassing too much on your Indulgence, and the Reader's Patience, crowd all my Thoughts upon it in one, and shall therefore trouble you with the Sequel in another Letter, from

Yours, &c.

J. D.

THE SON OF A FRENCH PROTESTANT.

To

*To the PUBLISHERS of the NEWCASTLE
JOURNAL.*

Yorkshire, June 11, 1746.

GENTLEMEN,

AS you thought proper to favour the former Part of an Essay of mine with a Place in your Journal, the inserting the Sequel of it will be consider'd as an additional Obligation, by

Yours, &c.

THE same Spirit of Delusion and Deceit produced those loud and unmannerly Clamours, which were rais'd against Men, who were our *most natural*, and, as Experience has lately taught us, our staunchest Friends; yet were they scarce ever mentioned by those incendiary Writers, without the injurious Epithets of *bated, despicable, mercenary, or cowardly*; with a View, no doubt, of serving the same sinister and base Designs. These Men (like the *Dutch* in

in former Days) were said wholly to engross the Attention and Cares, and to absorb the Treasures of these Kingdoms; when, 'tis evident beyond all Controversy, that the loudest and forwardest of these Railers against *Foreigners* would have been content to have expos'd their Religion and Treasures to the insatiable Avarice and Usurpations of the Pope, and their Lives and Liberties to the arbitrary Will and Disposal of his bigotted and *Italian Pupil*. 'Tis natural to *Englishmen* (and certainly with very good Reason) to set a high Value upon themselves; for doubtless they have a Preheminence over many Nations, which cannot be denied them without Partiality and Injustice: But still it must be allowed, that all Merit and Virtue is not wholly center'd among themselves. Were not thus much to be allow'd, we should be wanting in Gratitude, we should not do Justice to those Countries which produc'd our immortal Deliverer King *William*, and which happily supplied us with the GREAT PRINCE now seated on the Throne, and his AUGUST PREDECESSOR. Every *Briton*, therefore, who is sensible of, or
values

values the Blessings he enjoys, will be moved with just Scorn and Indignation, will detest to see that Fountain fullied by Dirt and Invectives, which is the Source from whence, under God, all his present Prosperity is deriv'd. After these dangerous Poisons had been thus openly dispersed and artfully distill'd into the Minds of the People, How can we be at all surprized to find that our ancient Enemy, deceived by the seeming Appearances of their Success, (the Result of Design and Treachery in some, of Surprise and Wantonness in others) should think it a proper Time to tame and subdue us, by placing a Person to rule over us, as *his Delegate*, and with whom he could easily make his own Terms? Experience has indeed taught him his Mistake; but surely it will be a Warning to us how we encourage him in any such Attempt for the future.

The Ends of those *parcimonious Persons* are as manifest, who wrote so warmly against *standing Forces*, &c. tho' compos'd of their own Countrymen. They took great Pains to represent

sent them as useless and burthensome, if not dangerous to the Liberties of the Subject; tho' 'tis notorious they were never once made Use of to enforce any oppressive Laws, or to influence, by intimidating them, the Concurrence of the People in any public Transaction; and affirmed at the same Time, that the Nation was so staunch and loyal, (as indeed it was in general, tho' contrary perhaps to their Expectations and Desires) that we had nothing to fear from internal Commotions, or foreign Invasions and Attempts. The Mischiefs and Inconveniencies which have attended the making the Experiment only in part, cannot but convince every reasonable Person in the Kingdom of the Impropriety of this Proposal, and afford an unanswerable Reply to every possible Argument they can bring, should they ever attempt to revive it.

What Judgment would you form, my Countrymen! of the Integrity or Conduct of that Mariner, who, when the Ship he is embarked in was at any Time overtaken by a Tempest,
and

and in some Danger of being lost, should spend that Time in Railing and Altercations, in finding perpetual Fault with the Construction or Steerage of the Vessel, which ought to be employ'd in helping it to weather out the Storm ; or who should seem so little anxious for the Safety of it, as to endeavour to divide and perplex the Crew in their Sentiments about working of the Ship ; or should propose, by way of Remedy and Expedient, tho' only to serve his own base Views, to steer her into an Enemy's Port, where the Vessel and Cargo would be both liable to certain Confiscation ? Would not the Impropriety of such a Conduct, and the latent Treachery of it, fill every honest Sailor on board with a just Indignation against the perfidious Proposer ? You ought to entertain the very same Opinion, my Countrymen ! of the Justice, Integrity, or Conduct of those Persons who endeavour, in Times of common Danger to divert your Attention from the main Point in every honest Man's View, the Preservation of your *religious and civil Rights*, by presenting you with Trifles below your present Con-

Consideration, and which can only be properly attended to when Affairs are in a settled and desirable Posture. You ought therefore to suspect that every Proposal, however speciously colour'd over to disguise it, by any infamous and mercenary Scribbler, which can conduce to no other End, but to divide that Community, which owes its Strength and Safety to perfect Unanimity and Friendship; you ought to consider it, I say, as the Result of abandon'd Treachery, as the Snares of designing and perfidious Persons, who envy, and would deprive you of that Happiness they have it not in their Power to allay or rob you of, whilst you continue unanimous and united.

Concordia res parvæ crescunt, is the Motto which a neighbouring State has justly impress'd upon its current Coins, continually to remind every Member of that Republick, how much their present Grandeur and future Independency is owing to a strict Unanimity among themselves. Their bundled Arrows have the same emblematical and instructive Meaning, which,

M

should

should they ever be so unfortunate or ill-advised, as wholly to lose out of their View, must infallibly expose them to the same Slavery and Hardships they had struggled so long and so nobly to free themselves from. If then the good Effects of Unity and Concord are so discernable in a People, whom we do, or at least may rival and surpass in Commerce and Riches, as well as in Extent of Country, What glorious Consequences would not accrue to us by observing the same unanimous Conduct? What a Figure should we not make in the World, who, notwithstanding those unhappy Divisions, which weaken and rend us, are yet courted and respected by our Friends, and dreaded by our Enemies abroad?

Some Maintainers of political Paradoxes may pretend, that we owe the Preservation of our Liberties to the different Parties which subsist amongst us. Every reasonable Man ought to differ in his Sentiments of this Matter from these penetrating Gentlemen, who seem to maintain this untenable Position, that a Part

is

is stronger than the whole; that a divided Interest is preferable and of greater Weight, than an undivided and perfect Harmony of Parts; and will consequently look upon Parties as Blemishes in our Constitution, which (like those obscure Spots in the Sun) dim its Brightness and obstruct the Efficacy of some of its Rays, and will condemn them as Weakners and Flaws in our Establishment, which may, in Time, (if not effectually guarded against) expose us to the arbitrary Treatment and insupportable Insolence of some foreign Invader.

The Zeal I have expressed in this and my other weak, tho' unlabour'd Essays, will, I hope, give no Offence to the Generality of your Readers; for, however great it may appear to *some*, it can scarce counter-balance the Lukewarmness and Indifference of *others*, and can only be found Fault with by declared *Jacobites*, and almost equally odious and despicable *Trimmers*; whose Satire I shall count my Praise, and whose Abuse and Ribaldry I shall rather consider as below my Notice than de-

serving of my Resentment. I despair of reclaiming either kind of these Miscreants; when the Labours of so many able Writers have been thrown away upon them; but if my small Performances have been instrumental in opening the Eyes of the Well-meaning, who may have been seduced or surpriz'd by the wicked Practices of the one, and the equivocal Conduct of the others, I have obtain'd my End: For as I have the Interest of the Publick always in view, the Consciousness of my good Intentions will afford me a Satisfaction which their Malice and Invectives can neither discompose nor deprive me of. I think fit to let them know that I am the declared Enemy of both these vile Characters, and shall not fail further to expose them when a proper Opportunity offers; being determin'd to stick close to the Direction of the courtly *Roman Poet*.

*Servetur adimum
Qualis ab incæpto processerit & sibi constet.*

I shall take my Leave of the Public for this Time, by assuring them, that I am, in
every

every thing that concerns their Happiness, their
Honour and Safety,

Their very ready Servant,

J. D.

THE SON of a FRENCH PROTESTANT.

Publish'd in the NEWCASTLE JOURNAL.

To the INHABITANTS of
a Yorkshire Borough, on
their Compliment to a
Gentleman in that Neigh-
bourhood.

YE worthy Heads of KN-R-SB-R-GH Town,

Your Gratitude you've lately shewn

To THORNTON's matchless Merit :

Who when *sly Trimmers* fear'd to own,

Their plighted Faith to GEORGE's Crown,

Behav'd with dauntless Spirit.

Let baffled Jacks, who would decry,
This worthy Patriot's Loyalty,

Which once they durst term Madness:
Let them repine, and inward grieve,
To see the Honours which you give;
And droop their Heads for Sadness.

Would you, his Friends, make it appear
Your Compliment is quite sincere,
And the Result of Choice?

A *Borough* fair to represent
In some ensuing Parliament,
Press him with earnest Voice.

J. D.

To the PUBLISHERS of the GENERAL
NEWCASTLE MAGAZINE,

NEPTUNE and the GENIUS
of *Britain* at the Close of
the late Engagement near
Cape Finisterre.

NEPTUNE *alone.*

WHAT hostile Sound pervades the azure
Wave,

And shakes my Grot, where Silence long has
reign'd?

Have then the Powers at Variance with each
other

At length determin'd to decide the Contest,

The late disputed Empire on the Main?

—It must be so, for see *Britannia's* Genius

Steers o'er the watry Plain a Royal Ship,

Importance in his Mein, I strait will hail him—

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Where

--Where post you in such Haste, my fav'rite
Friend?

The Gloom which erst sat heavy on your Brows
Seems now dispell'd, Joy wantons in your Eye,
And triumphs in your Breast--have *Britain's* Sons
(Your darling Care and mine) at length resum'd
Their wonted, nat'ral Sway on my Domain?
Say-- for Impatience racks my doubtful Mind,

GENIUS:

Yes, --mighty Monarch! stung with *England's*
Wrongs:

And *Gallia's* Boast, my gallant, watchful Prince
Dispatch'd his Fleets once more, resolv'd to
strike

That weighty Blow which long too long de-
lay'd

Has heighten'd *France*, and tarnish'd *Britain's*
Glory.

" No more my Ships, said the good warlike King,

" Shall shine an useless Pageant in our Ports,

" Or burthen with inglorious Weight the Seas,

" On secret, unsuccessful Errands sent.

" Be't ANSON's and immortal WARREN's Care,

" T'exert

“T’*exert our naval Strength, and humble France,*
“ *As Faithful BEMBOW, MOUNTAGUE and*
RUSSEL
“ *Have done before to their eternal Praise ;*
“ *Let them restore lost Credit to their Country,*
“ *And teach our Foes to dread the dire Display,*
“ *And strike to our, too long neglected, Flag.”*

He said,— the Chiefs obedient to his Call,
In Hand and Heart united, hoist their Flags
Without Delay, and to th’auspicious Gale
Unreef’d their willing Sails, and steer’d their
Course

In search of Britain’s Foes and deathless Fame,
Amidst the joyful Cheers of dauntless Seamen,
And the loud Salvo’s of the crouded Strand,
Who wish’d Success to the New England Hero,
And the brave Man who last sail’d round the
Globe.

NEPTUNE.

Nor has the Nation’s Wish, (if right I judge
From your dilated Brow) been disappointed :

Your

Your Sons, I've sometimes seen thus dash'd
 with Hope
 Whilst other Fleets have sail'd, when a few
 Weeks
 Have dash'd it, as against a Rock, to Pieces.

G E N I U S.

Not such our present Case, more than bright
 Hope
 Could well suggest, our Heroes have perform'd.
 Near *Spain's* unfriendly Coast they soon descry'd
 The gilded Lillies playing in the Air
 From their tall Ships, which careless kept their
 Course,
 As if no Rival durst dispute their Way
 The grateful News shone in each *Briton's* Eye,
 A gen'rous Ardour glow'd in ev'ry Breast,
 Impatient all to dart upon the Foe ;
 Who now (our Fleet espy'd) in Line of Battle
 Mov'd on in slow Parade, as if prepar'd
 For the Engagement, which they thought to
 shun :
 Their Aim perceiv'd, our active Admirals

In

In ling'ring Councils waste no precious Time,
But quick dispatch'd the Order to engage.

"The Enemy, my Boys, lies strait before you ;

"Use your Endeavours to retard his Course,

"And go where Honour calls and points the
"Way."

With Emulation worthy *British* Seamen,

Each valiant Captain strove to gain the Van,

As if the Day's Success depended on him ;

This trusty Ship * led on the fierce Attack,

And in the gen'rous Contest GRENVILLE fell,

Worthy a better Fate! BOSCAWEN too

(In that brave Ship † which much regretted

MATTHEWS

So resolutely fought, when off *Toulon*)

Bled in the noble Cause--Next WARREN came,

And acted up to his known Character ;

Whilst ANSON, as became him, fought his
Rival,

The stoutest Ship of the *French* shatter'd Fleet;

Who, aw'd by his superior Force, gave way,

And clos'd the glorious Action of the Day.

NEP-

* The Centurion.

† The Namur.

NEPTUNE.

I'm satisfied,--proceed now on your Course,
And with those joyful Tidings greet my Brother,
The great Support of your's and *Europe's* Freedom!

Tell him, I hail him on this great Event,
And freely own him for my Deputy
On this wide Element, whilst Men like these
Display the *English* Colours on the Seas.

Yorkshire, May 28, 1747.

J. D.



F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

Page 16, l. 20. for beome, read become.

Page 17, l. 8. for miraculous, read miraculously.

Page 28, l. 3. for the, read that.

Page 48, l. 18. for it is, read is it.

Page 103, l. ult. for Correspondents, read Correspondence.

